JOHN BULL, SEPTEMBER 20, 1924. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.* Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVI. No. 955 SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1924. TWOPENCE.

Mason's "O.K" the cold meat Sauce

THE LARGEST NET PAID SALES OF ANY 2d. WEEKLY PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD

WEMBLEY SCANDAL: More Disclosures!

Keep your Holiday Health

THE WORDS "FRUIT SALT" ENO AND THE LABEL ON THE PACKAGE ARE REGISTERED TRADE MARKS.

SOME say that the full joy of a good holiday is best appreciated when it is looked back upon.

Also that the full joy of good health is best appreciated by those who have lost it.

Be that as it may, the good health that comes of a good holiday can go on being enjoyed long after holiday memories have begun to fade—simply by adopting the practice of drinking, first thing every morning, a glass of water sparkling with a 'dash' of ENO's "Fruit Salt."

It's a little thing, this morning 'dash' of ENO. But by keeping us fit it helps to make the joys of the present so real that you have no need to sigh for those that are gone.

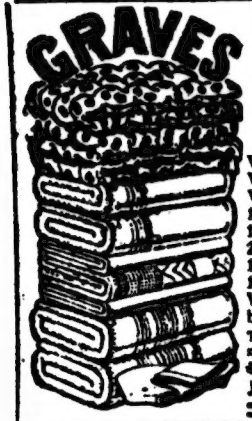
Here, then, is a timely word of advice:—
Let ENO help to carry on the good work done by your holiday.

ENO is mild and gentle in action. It contains no sugar, artificial flavouring, or purgative mineral salts. Young and old alike may take ENO regularly or occasionally without the slightest untoward effect, as it does not tend to form an indispensable habit.

HANDY SIZE 1/9 **ENO'S "FRUIT SALT" 3/-** HOUSEHOLD SIZE

The World-Famed Effervescent Saline

Visitors to the British Empire Exhibition are cordially invited to call at the ENO Kiosk, No. 1, King's Way West



GRAVES

BARGAIN BEDDING BALE

10/- NOW

World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets; 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1 pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. £4 : 10 : 0

Terms to approved orders:—10/- now, balance 10/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ld. SHEFFIELD

JUNO

CASH from 37/6

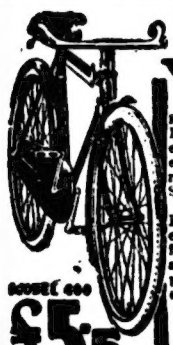
We offer amazing value and will send on approval, carr. paid, a superb British-made JUNO Gramophone, handsome solid oak cabinet, silent powerful motor. Guaranteed by our 46 years' reputation. Money returned if dissatisfied. Write NOW.

JUNO GRAMOPHONE CO.

(Dept. D1)

168 & 248, Bishopsgate, London, E.C. 2.

METROPOLITAN MACHINISTS CO. LTD.



2/6 Weekly

is all you pay for our No. 400A Mead "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated, richly enamelled, lined in colours. Sent packed free carriage paid on

15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big bargains in factory soiled mounts. Tyres and accessories 33-1/3% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and illus. art catalogue.

MODEL 400

£5 5s CASH

Mead

Cycle Company (Inc.), (Dept. B667), Birmingham.

SINGLETON'S

EYE OINTMENT

Established 300 years ago.

CURES AND PREVENTS

All Troubles of Eyes, Eyelids, Eyelashes, Inflammation, Ulcers, Styes and other Irritations.

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL CHEMISTS AT 2/9. WRITE US IF YOU CANNOT GET IT.

SPECIAL GIFT COUPON.

To STEPHEN GREEN, Ltd., 210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E.1.

Please send free illustrated handbook "How to preserve the Eyesight."

Name .....

Address .....

.....(J.B.)

JOHN BULL

The only paper that pays Storm and Flood Benefits

300 Storm Benefits Paid in the last three months.

THE storms and floods that have succeeded one another with terrible frequency lately, culminating in a terrific week-end cloud-burst, have unfortunately lashed with their fury the homes of many "John Bull" readers. Tales of distress and of much damage done are reaching us by every post. Relief under the "John Bull" Free Insurance scheme is being given to the unfortunate ones with all possible dispatch.

"John Bull" is the *only* paper to pay storm and flood benefits. Fill up the forms *now* before you regret not having done so.

A few of those who receive Storm Benefits:

Penrhiwceiber, Glam.

D. JONES, 29, Harcourt Terrace.
WM. J. LEWIS, 2, Rheola Street.
G. J. EVANS, 65, Tanycoed Street.
E. THOMAS, 20, Penybryn.
A. E. MACEY, 137, Penrhiwceiber Road.
WM. CODD, 20, Harris Terrace.
B. RICHARDS, 63, Tanycoed Street.
J. BREEZE, 31, Harcourt Terrace.
Mrs. C. M. M. GIBBON, 85, Penrhiwceiber Road.
W. H. JONES, 32, Harcourt Terrace.
JOHN PRICE, 27, Dilwyn Street.
J. W. JONES, 10A, Vaughan Terrace.
W. WATTS, 38, Woodfield Terrace.
F. J. HARRISON, 61, Tanycoed Street.
Mrs. A. ARBERY, 60, Pentwyn Avenue.

Glamorgan.

PONTYPRIDD.—I. F. WILLIAMS, Bassett Hotel, Norton Bridge.
PONTYPRIDD.—A. STOCK, 3, Pantygraigwen Road, Pantygraigwen.
YNYSYBWL.—J. H. WILLIAMS, 172, Robert Street.
YNYSYBWL.—E. D. DAVIES, 8, Augustus Street.
YNYSYBWL.—A. DAVIES, 60, Crawshaw Street.
PORTH.—E. G. GUY, 24, Standard Terrace, Ynishir.
PORTH.—J. WILLIAMS, 24, Standard Terrace, Ynishir.
GLYNCOIRWG.—D. DAVIES, 5, Dunraven Street.
CILFYNYDD.—Mrs. M. HUNT, 32, William Street.
YSTRAD.—J. COLEMAN, 18, Tyntyla Road.

Monmouth.

BEDWAS.—D. JONES, The Dairy, Church Street.
CRUMLIN.—G. ROGERS, 60, North Road.

Maidstone.

Mrs. E. ROGERS, 15, Market Street.
Mrs. R. A. HARRISON, 28, Upper Font.
F. T. WATSON, 7, Warwick Row, Sandling Road.
Mrs. E. R. LUCAS, 17, Market Street.

London, E.

MILE END.—W. SHARP, 42, St. Anne's Road, Burdett Road.
MILE END.—Mrs. M. GRETTON, 69, St. Ann's Road, Burdett Road.
LIMEHOUSE, E. 14.—E. CRACKNELL, 103, Salmon Lane.

Miscellaneous.

HAMSTERLEY COLLIERY, Co. DURHAM.—WM. MADRELL, 71, East View, Blackhall Mill.
ASTLEY, Nr. MANCHESTER.—GEO. EDWARDS, 5, Harts Cottages.
BILSTON, STAFFS.—Mrs. M. J. HILL, 10, Queen Street.
DOVER.—Mrs. E. O'CALLAGHAN, 23, Castle Street.
ALLOA, SCOTLAND.—Mrs. J. MITCHELL, 51, Broad Street.
Nr. BILDESTON, SUFFOLK.—WM. THORPE, Wattisham.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name..... Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 20/9/24.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 20/9/24.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT OFFER

THIS COUPON BRINGS A 2/6 WEMBLEY SOUVENIR FREE!

To commemorate the EMPIRE EXHIBITION we will send a beautiful 2/6 WEMBLEY SOUVENIR Pencil, complete with refills and clip, and emblazoned in gold with the Wembley Insignia, free to every purchaser of the "JOHN BULL" Self-Filling Empire Pen.

SEND NO MONEY

The "JOHN BULL" Empire Pen is fitted with the latest self-filling device and 14-ct. solid gold nib. Equal to Pens usually sold at 15/- Price, 5/6 including clip and postage; two years' written guarantee.

JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Send me the "John Bull" 5/- "Empire" Pen and FREE 2/6 Wembley Souvenir Pencil. If I keep same I will remit P.O. for 5/6 (including postage and pen clip) or return in new condition within three days.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

If remittance is sent cross P.O./cheque '& Co.' and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine, medium or broad nib. J.B. 20.9.24

A WONDERFUL WEEK FOR YOUR HAIR

GREAT "HAIR-DRILL" EXHIBITION WEEK ! ! !

British Empire's Hair to be the Healthiest in the World.

COLOSSAL FREE GIFT of "HARLENE-HAIR-DRILL" OUTFITS for ALL.

A MILLION Free Empire Exhibition Year Souvenir Gifts !

A Four-fold Gift Parcel for every reader of this newspaper who wishes to join in the Great "Hair Drill" Exhibition Week.!

An opportunity for every one who wishes to gain beautiful, healthy hair in abundance. An opportunity to have FREE instructions in the world famous "Harlene-Hair-Drill" and FREE supplies of all the necessary preparations for carrying out this scientific method of growing hair !

These are the outstanding features of the Great Exhibition "Hair-Drill" week, a week that is to mark an epoch in the hair health of the British Empire.

Everybody in this Great Exhibition Year is doing all they can to look their best, and there is certainly little need to tell readers that "Harlene-Hair-Drill" will add charm to their appearance by improving the condition and adding to the health and beauty of the hair.

A GIFT FOR "BOBBED" OR "UNBOBBED"—AND MEN TOO.

This important "Hair-Drill" announcement is made not so much to tell you what wonders "Harlene-Hair-Drill" will work in the condition of your hair, but to impress upon you the fact that you can at once secure one of the "Souvenir Empire Year Hair-Drill Outfits" FREE and prove for yourself how Hair-Drill will give your hair that brilliant and radiant health which perhaps you never thought possible.

Ladies, whether their hair is "bobbed" or not, will find that as the "Hair-Drill" practice is followed, so new light and brightness comes to the hair. Thus, if either the hair is kept severely short, shingled or straight, or beautifully piled up in rich coils, the "Harlene-Hair-Drill" hair flashes back a brilliant radiance and charm.

THIS IS THE GIFT THAT AWAITS YOU.

Just think what a wonderful parcel awaits your acceptance, ready packed up for you, just awaiting your name and address on the label.

You will receive FREE :

1. A special supply of the world-famous hair-growing specific "Harlene-for-the-Hair," which, because it gives to every tiny hair root in most pleasant and acceptable form the very elements they need to strengthen hair-growth, assures for men and women a luxuriant head of hair and the complete banishment of hair troubles.

2. A supply of the delightful "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, which, as it cleanses the hair, gives a splendid sense of lightness and freedom. Its distinctly tonic effect co-operates with "Harlene" in maintaining hair health and beauty.

3. A dainty supply of the freshly prepared "Uzon" Brilliantine which acts as a light protective coating to the hair shafts and gives that final look of elegance to the healthy hair that "Harlene" grows. It is invaluable to those whose hair is brittle or where the scalp is inclined to be dry and scurfy.

4. The specially prepared "Harlene-Hair-Drill" Manual of Instruction, which alone is a valuable gift to anyone whose hair is out of condition, weak, or falling.

And all you have to do to secure this Hair-Drill Gift is to write your name and address clearly on a piece of plain paper and pin this to the coupon given below. Send these with fourpence in stamps to cover the cost of postage and packing of your parcel and the same will reach you within a few hours.

IF your hair is Dull, Greasy or Lifeless, back will come its natural healthy, sun-shiny radiance.

IF you are troubled with Scurf or Dry Scalp, as the hair roots soak up the wonderful "Harlene" and gain new vitality so this trouble will cease.

IF your hair is Thin or Falling, perhaps at the Temple or on the crown of the head, your seven days' free Hair-Drill practice will prove how quickly this trouble can be overcome.

IF your hair is Splitting at the Ends, becoming difficult to dress, use the Free Hair-Drill preparations, and within a week see the wonderful difference.

Have you had your Empire Exhibition Hair-Drill Week Gift Outfit ? If not, send at once and join in this Great National "Greater Hair Health" Movement. A Gift Parcel is already packed up for you and simply awaits your name and address. Read this announcement carefully. Learn how wonderfully "Harlene-Hair-Drill" will benefit your hair no matter what its present condition, and then send as directed for the parcel which gives you everything necessary to grow hair in healthy abundance FREE

IMPORTANT. WRITE AT ONCE.

Surely it is worth your while to take your pen in hand and by sending at once for your Free Gift prove how quickly "Harlene-Hair-Drill" will give you back the abundance of hair you may have lost.

So don't delay. Write at once and do your part to prove that the hair of the men and women of the British Empire can be the best in the world.

After a Free Trial, should you require them, you will be able to obtain further supplies of "Harlene" at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 9d. per bottle ; "Uzon" Brilliantine at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle ; "Cremex" Shampoo Powders at 1s. 6d. per box of seven shampoos (single packets 3d. each) ; and "Astol" for Grey Hair at 3s. and 5s. per bottle from Chemists and Stores all over the world.

..... *Cut Out and Post To-day.* .....

EXHIBITION

"HARLENE" FREE GIFT COUPON

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 20, 22, 24 and 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C. 1. Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-growing Outfit as described. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing to my address. JOHN BULL, 20/9/24.

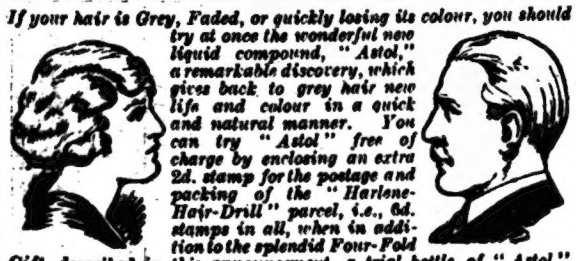
NOTE TO READER.

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.")

N.B.—If your hair is GREY, enclose extra 2d. stamp—6d. in all—and a FREE bottle of "Astol" Hair Colour Restorer will also be sent you.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

If your hair is Grey, Faded, or quickly losing its colour, you should try at once the wonderful new liquid compound, "Astol," a remarkable discovery, which gives back to grey hair new life and colour in a quick and natural manner. You can try "Astol" free of charge by enclosing an extra 2d. stamp for the postage and packing of the "Harlene-Hair-Drill" parcel, i.e., 6d. stamps in all, when in addition to the splendid Four-Fold Gift, described in this announcement, a trial bottle of "Astol" will also be included absolutely free of charge.



WHEN SENDING
Write your name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters.

YOUR PROTECTION.
The JOHN BULL guarantee covers all offers in this section. You can part with your money as safely as buying across a store counter, so post your order to-day.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS ACCEPTED.

GENT'S suits made to measure, in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored, at ... **59/6**

Pay 10/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments.

Also Ladies' Costumes on same easy terms.

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns and simple Self-measurement Form.

J.B. THORNE & CO.,
36, Langham Street, London, W.1

GRAVES
STYLISH COATS & WRAPS

Ladies should write at once for Graves Magnificent Display of fashionable Coats.

All Garments warranted of best make throughout

From 5/- month

Each Garment distinctive in style and quality

Coats delivered to approved orders on receipt of first payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.

Write for Patterns
Complete ranges of Styles and Patterns of Coats, Robes, Costumes, &c., Post Free. State which you require.
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

Great BABY CARSALE
WONDERFUL BARGAINS
Cash or Easy Payments.

From **77/6**

APPROVAL BEFORE PURCHASE

With BALL BEARING WHEELS

6½ sets.

Call or write.

Makers of World's Finest Carriages. "UNIVERSAL" BABY CARS (Dept. 8), 6a Ishury Sq., Fleet St., LONDON, E.C.4.

BIG BICYCLE BARGAINS

BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.

Ask for 1924 List showing wide range of Models. B.S.A., ENFIELD, JAMES, HUMBER. From CASH, or easy payments from 6/6 monthly. Splendid Specifications. Carriage Paid any station England or Wales. Cycle 2/6 *Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.*

HEARN CYCLE CO., LTD. (Dept. V.), 264, Grey's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1.

A £2:2:0 PRESS for 6/6

Of polished wood and with enamelled metal fittings. If with nickel-plated fittings, 8s. 3d. post free. Ireland 9d. extra for registration.

Compact; light weight; packs in suit-case. Built to last years.

SAVE MONEY; DRESS WELL.

Keep your trousers creased and pressed to make them last longer and to give them that "just-from-the-tailor" look.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. If not delighted full postage and cost refunded upon return in good condition. Send for List of other Lines.

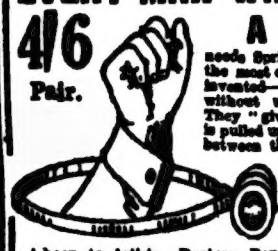
The COOPER-Vet

Unlike any other press. Two thumb screws and patent grip give even pressure and knife-edge crease. Send for this extraordinary bargain.

John Bull says:—"*Splendid value.*" The Cooper Collapsible Box Co., Ltd. (Dept. M15), Clarendon Works, HULL.

EVERY MAN WHO WEARS A SHIRT

4/6 Pair.



needs Spring Band Cuff Links, the most convenient links ever invented—they slip on or off without unfastening anything. They "give" when the sleeve is pulled up, and the spring band between the cuff folds lightly grips the arm, retaining the sleeve or cuff in any desired position. The cuffs when at wrist are held closed as with ordinary links.

A boon to Artists, Doctors, Dentists, Motorists, etc., keeping Cuffs clean, saving shirts and laundry bills.

Rolled Gold 4/6 per pair, post free.
Money refunded if not satisfied.

THE LEWIS SALES CO. (Dept. J.B.), Imperial Buildings, Westgate Rd., Newcastle-on-T.

£3,000 IN 2 YEARS WITH £5 TO START

We will tell you how it was done. We will tell you what to do and how to do it. Stop being a wage slave and establish your own business supremacy NOW. Send for our wonderful Free Booklet "BY POST TO PROSPERITY." It tells how you can start a Mail Order business at home. Points a quick, certain way to a big income, and shows how £5 can be made a basis of independence.

Write to-day for Free Booklet.

SHAW INSTITUTE (Dept. J.B.50) 1, MONTAGUE ST. W.C.1.

GRAVES
STYLISH OVERCOATS.

From **7/6** monthly

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us your with correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

WE DELIVER Overcoats to approved orders for a small payment with order. Balance monthly if satisfied. Money back in full if disappointed.

PATTERNS POST FREE. Send a post card for our full range of patterns and fashionable overcoat styles. Prices range from 63/-.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

GRAVES

WORLD'S BEST CYCLE.

The highest point of All British engineering excellence. Warranted 10 yrs.

HANS RENOLD CHAINS; CLINCHER A-WON TYRES; DUNLOP WESTWOOD RIMS; BOWDEN BRAKES; B.S.A. FREE WHEEL; BRAMPTON'S HUBS; REYNOLD'S STEEL TUBES; WILLIAMS' CHAIN WHEEL; SPIRAL SPRING SADDLE. PRICE £7:10:0 (Ladies' Model same price)

10/- NOW

Delivered upright cash to approved orders for 10/- with order. Balance 10/- monthly if satisfied. Money back in full if disappointed.

CATALOGUE Post Free
Complete range of Models
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

"THE BOLTON"

DIRECT FROM FACTORY.

Carriage Paid on approval
Ball-Bearing Tangent Cycle Wheels

£6:17:6

Beautifully Upholstered. Large and Roomy. Loose Cushions. Finest Materials and Finish throughout. The Lightest and Easiest Running Carriage made.

The Bolton VICTORIA Car for sitting or lying down £3-17-6

Write for Free Catalogue No. 10.

S. BOLTON, 390 & 408, Kingsland Road, London, E. 8.

BIG PRICES PAID FOR OLD FALSE TEETH.

Thousands of Pounds Lost Annually

Owing to the fact that Old False Teeth and Old Jewellery have been misplaced and found their way to waste. Have you got any Old False Teeth, for which I will pay you up to £1 on approved sets on **Vulcanite**; 30/- on **Gold**; £5 on **Dental Silver** and up to £15 on **Platinum**.

Post to-day. Cash or offer by return. If offer not accepted parcel returned **post free.** Satisfaction guaranteed by the reliable firm.

S. KAY, 21, Hopwood Avenue, Manchester.
Telephone City 9668.

Keep this address for future reference.

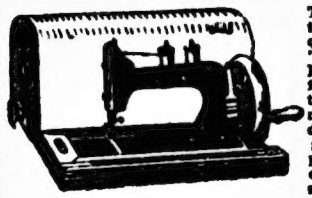
AT LESS THAN FACTORY PRICES

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST CYCLES on 14 days' approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First Instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Lowest Cash Prices quoted. Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

2/- WEEKLY

The Arien LTD. THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER, 27 COVENTRY.

Great Sewing Machine Sale



£3 Reduced to £2 10s.

Easy Terms as Usual.

TRYER & Co. (Dept. J.B.3) 60, Chiswell St., London, E.C.1

To further advertise the wonderful qualities of the "VESTA" Sewing Machine, we offer for 14 days only this most popular model at the reduced cash price of £3 10s., including polished cover, book of instructions, all accessories, threaded up ready for use and delivered free to your address. Irish Orders 5/- extra. Write to-day for full particulars and a free catalogue of other models at reduced prices.

JU-JU'S LUCK

IS BECOMING A BY-WORD.

It is an amazing magnet of good fortune. Do not despise Ju-Ju's help. This famous Nigerian Mascot almost compels success. Here is proof from actual letters received:—

"*The Ju-Ju brought me the best of luck.*" M. M., W. Bromwich.

"*I have found mascot very lucky.*" J. J. N., Dublin.

"*It has brought me most astounding good luck.*" M. F., Manchester.

"*My luck has changed at last.*" C. L., London.

Say good-bye to ill-fortune. Wear Ju-Ju and win Fortune's smile.

Sterling Silver, 5s. } Post
9ct. Gold, £1 } free.

Money refunded if not satisfied.

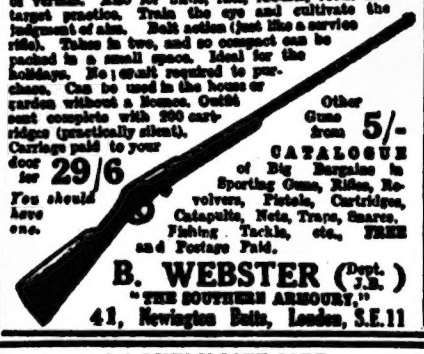
JU-JU SOCIETY (Dept. J.B.), Imperial Buildings, Westgate Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Also from Gamage's, London.

A POPULAR GUN

No. 1 BORE. Just the gun for ridding the garden of vermin. Also for birds, rats, rabbits, rooks and target practice. Train the eye and cultivate the judgment of aim. Bolt action (just like a service rifle). Takes in two, and so compact can be packed in a small space. Ideal for the holidays. No Licence required to purchase. Can be used in the house or garden without a license. Outfit sent complete with 200 cartridges (practically silent). Carriage paid to your door for **29/6**

You should have one.



Other Guns from **5/-**

CATALOGUE of Big Bargains in Sporting Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Catapults, Nets, Traps, Snares, Fishing Tackle, etc., FREE and Postage Paid.

B. WEBSTER (Dept. J.B.)
"THE SOUTHERN ARMOURY."
41, Newington Butts, London, S.E.11

GRAVES
'THIRTY'
30 PIECES, 30 SHILLINGS

The World's finest Cutlery Value. Every piece warranted best quality

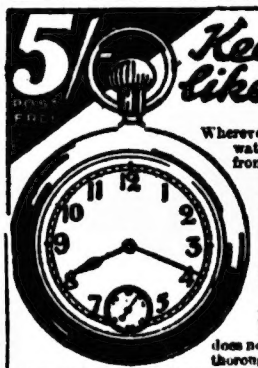
3/- MONTH

Graves Thirty' Service Contains: 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives with Ivory-grained handles, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 2 Table Spoons, 1 Salt Spoon, 1 Mustard Spoon (all warranted to wear white throughout) and 1 pr genuine Sheffield Shear Steel Carvers with finest Ivorette handles. Price 30/-

WE DELIVER the Graves 'Thirty' service to approved orders for 5/- now, and 5/- monthly. Money back if at all disappointed.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Sheffield Cutlery and Plate, Stainless Specialities, &c., Post Free
J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

5/- Keeps Time like Big Ben



Wherever you go you need a watch. Here's yours straight from the factory at wholesale price. Not silver but heavily nickel-plated, a strong and reliable timepiece, made exactly like a much more expensive watch, and sold with a legally binding guarantee for 3 years.

SEE IT FIRST.

Have this watch on 10 days' trial, and if it does not keep time, if it does not thoroughly please you, return it to us and we will exchange it or refund your money. Send for this wonderful bargain to-day!—WEST END WATCH Co. (London), 67, Charing Cross Rd., W.C.2. A few doors from the London Hippodrome. Also 36-hour Alarm Clocks, 3/6 post free.

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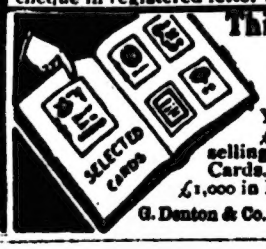

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For the amazingly low price of **1/6** Post free.

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I offer magnificent horn and hornless models in oak or mahogany with any number of records on fourteen days' free trial. Packed free and Carriage paid. First instalment only secures immediate delivery. Write for free lists. Money refunded if dissatisfied.

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£10 PER MONTH
CAN BE ADDED TO YOUR EARNINGS by selling in spare time Men's and Women's Boots and Shoes, Men's and Women's Clothing, Drapery, Furniture, Bedsteads, Lino, Carpets, Sewing Machines, Baby Carriages, Wringers, Bicycles, China Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery etc. Grand value. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply for Illustrated Catalogue and Particulars to FREEMAN'S, Contractors to H.M. Government, 103 to 107, Lavender Hill, London.

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FREE.—A Beautiful Book of Private CHRISTMAS CARDS, which will take orders wherever shown. Agents wanted. Highest Commission. No risk or outlay. Write, Art Publishing Co., Dept. J.B., Preston.

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£500 A YEAR is being earned by energetic canvassers selling "Everplay" Needles and "The Cameraphone." We have openings for a few more really smart salesmen and saleswomen.—Lee & Pollak, Ltd. (Dept. 9), 11/12, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.2.

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ALL MEN WHO ARE DISCONTENTED WITH THEIR PRESENT JOBS and want a better one at a higher salary can learn how to get one by reading a free book, "The Profession of Salesmanship." Handsomely illustrated, and of intense interest, it describes to the smallest detail what is probably the finest training Course in Salesmanship ever prepared, and, moreover, THE ONLY ONE EVER RECOGNISED BY THE GOVERNMENT. Write for this fascinating book to-day.—The Wallace Attwood Correspondence College, 287, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

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Prepaid Rate; 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge 24s

KNITTING Machines for Profit and Pleasure. —buy a Harrison Knitting Machine and earn a good living. Write to us before buying elsewhere. The Machines quickly pay for themselves. Lists free: 181, Upper Brook Street, Manchester; 84, Goodge Street, London, W.1.; 40-42, John Bright Street, Birmingham; 77, West Nile Street, Glasgow.

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DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 86 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 28 Country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 3/6. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press, (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London.

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BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

BOOTS.—Buy Factory Direct. Big saving. Agents wanted. Stamp for lists (L.) and particulars.—British Boot Co., Bristol.

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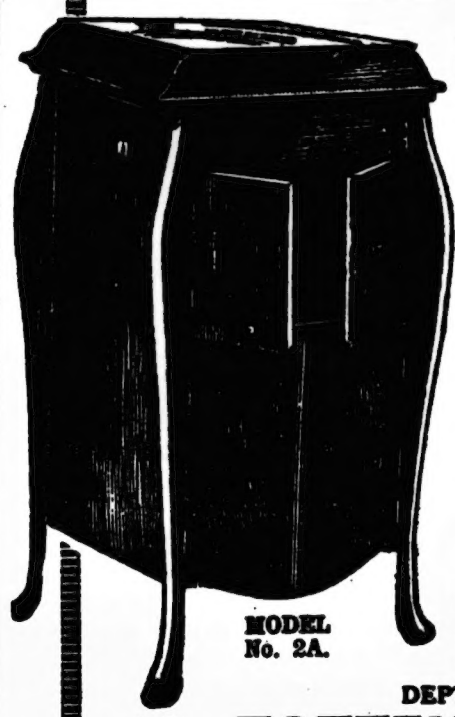
LEVER SELF-FILLING FOUNTAIN PENS. "EMPRESS" best vulcanite 14-ct. plated nib, 1/6. "MAJESTIC," screw cap, 14-ct. gold nib, iridium tipped (fine, medium or broad), the finest pen made, 4/6, post free.—G. Gowbrick, Heathfield Town P.O., Sussex.

CHINA direct from Potteries. Household orders at wholesale prices. Tea, Dinner, Toilet Sets, Kitchenware, etc., Crockery for Churches, Schools, Canteens, Institutions, Caterers, 50 person outfit 50/3. Special unbreakable quality, Safety Handles. Complete Illustrated Catalogue Free.—Century Pottery Co., Ltd., Dept. 128, Burslem, Staffs. Est. 1903.

THE GRAMOPHONE
WITH A
GUARANTEE
THE GRAMOPHONE MFG. CO.



MODEL No. 2A.

AT WEMBLEY PALACE of INDUSTRY STAND V. 906.

ALL INSTRUMENTS CARRY OUR ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE.

Illustrating one of our popular models, fitted with our famous Swiss Double Spring three record motor, powerful, reliable and even running, coupled with special sound chamber design which is essential to perfect reproduction.

Send for our 1925 Illustrated List and particulars of our Gradual Payment System for Gramophones and Records.

£5-19-6

Packed Free and Carriage Paid to any part of the United Kingdom.

DEPT. J.B.

92, TOTTENHAM CT. RD. LONDON, W.1.

TRADE ENQUIRIES INVITED.

PRINTING.—10,000 handbills or Billheads at 3/6 per 1,000. Memos, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 3d. postage.—Mead & Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp Free.—Creteway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

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BILLIARD TABLES.—New and second-hand; all sizes and makes. Bargain list free.—JELKS, 263-275, Holloway Road, N.7

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent Carriage Paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or instalments. Why pay retail prices?—Established 35 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

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LOVELY Suede Leather, all colours, 9d. ft. Buy Direct. Send to-day 2d. stamp for full set of patts.—Catt, Leather Wks., Northampton.

THE Pram your Baby would choose is "The Bolton"—the lightest and easiest running carriage made. Besides having all nickel fittings, this carriage is beautifully upholstered and finished. £6 17s. 6d. will bring it carr. paid to your door on approval. Write direct to the Factory for Catalogue No. 10, S. Bolton, 390, Kingsland Road, London, E.8.

CHINA for Households, Caterers, Institutions, Churches, Canteens, etc., at Wholesale prices. Catalogue Free.—Century Pottery Co., Ltd., Dept. 120, Burslem, Staffs. Est. 1903.

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SLOAN-DUPLOYAN SHORTHAND saves a year's study. Used on Parliamentary Reporting Staff. Sixpenny handbook sent free.—Sloan-Duployan Hours., Dept. 32, Ramsgate.

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REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. —Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

REAL HARRIS TWEED, all wool, handmade, now 6/- yard. Patts. post free.—Mrs. Morrison, Dept. J. B., Leverburgh, Harris, N.B.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS.—Portable Crystal Set Chelmsford Station, Headphones, &c., complete, £2 12s. 6d. 1/- weekly.—The Wireless Distributing Co., Ltd., Walmar House, Regent Street, W.1.

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BOYD Pianos, world-famed for tone, touch, durability direct from makers, on their deferred payment system.—Catalogue in colours, Boyd, Ltd. (Dept. 6), 19, Holborn, London, E.C.1

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins.—Catalogue Free. Douglas, 99, King's Cmbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

GRAMOPHONES 30/6, motors 10/-; accessories, Violins, accordions, cheapest. 32-page list 2d. How to Make Gramos.—Regentbuil, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

"THE GRAMOPHONE WITH THE GUARANTEE."—£5 19s. 6d. (cash or easy payments) will buy the superb drawing-room cabinet model illustrated in the advertisement advertised on this page, but if this model doesn't suit your taste or your pocket, send to The Gramophone Mfg. Co., Dept. 92, Tottenham Court Rd., for their 1925 Illustrated List of Gramophones and Records. It's free for a postcard.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Eldyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGIOT. You LOSE Stomach Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6. —Energiot, 12, Beadsborough Gardens, S.W.1.

RUPTURE TREATMENT ON APPROVAL.—A Certain cure, instant relief guaranteed. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, failure impossible. This new scientific discovery SENT ON TRIAL. Expert Male and Female Attendants. Call, write or phone for sworn testimonials and booklet "A."—Le Brasseur Surgical Manuf. Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.P.), 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W. Branch Office, 90, Worcester Street, Birmingham.

PILES, SORES, and all SKIN DISEASES. YROC, the Wonder Cure of an Age-Old Italian Monastery. Amazing results. 1/3 on its proves it.—May Garland Co., 19, Hornsey Rise, London, N.19.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Parties. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials and recommended by Editor, "Health and Efficiency." Write, The Stanley Institute (J.C.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER WEAKNESS, in children, invalids and adults, quickly cured by "PARKER'S REMEDY." The first dose brings relief. 3/- bottle at Boots' or post free from "Parker's Remedy," 18, James St., Liverpool. Write today for full particulars.

SEND for Valuable Book, "Everyday Ailments," containing over 100 pages, explaining how to cure with Herbal Remedies. Three penny stamps for post.—Hall's Hygiene Co., Ltd., J.B., Salford, Manchester.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H. Specialist (Dept. X.) Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

NEW LIFE to Weak, Weary, Nervous, Ailing people. Thyroid Glandets restore Youth, Energy, Vitality, Nerve Force. Never Fail. No drugs. Trial free.—Percivals, Ltd., 67, St. Albans.

FITS Positively Cured.—Booklet describing genuine home-made remedy free from WHITBY & CO., WINSFORD, Cheshire.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS—use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue free.—Address, BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (1618A), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR-PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

JUST THE BEST Iced Chocolate Cake you ever tasted, made from Crestona Chocolate Cake Mixture. 9½d packets. Easy to bake. See your grocer.

"CRESTONA" GINGER WINE.
1/- bottle makes 75 glasses.

WRITE for free Illustrated Magazine J.B.120, to the Secretary, British Commercial Gas Association, 30, Grosvenor Gardens, Westminster, S.W.1.

DR. MARIE STOPES' "Letter to Working Mothers" fully explains birth control methods for the poor and thrifty. 4½d.—Medical Co. (Dept. J.B.), 17, Store St., W.C.1.

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We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL. *If any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue.*

This guarantee does not apply to complaints arising from advertisements of medicines, land, buildings, company prospectuses, turf commission agents, or personal service of any kind.

THE SUPER ONE-VALVE SET

Receives all B.B.C. and CONTINENTAL STATIONS. Operates Loud Speaker 15-20 miles. Simple to operate Marvellous Range and Power.

37/6 plus Royalties. Genuinely worth £4.

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Thousands of letters of appreciation arriving from all parts of the country. SATISFACTION ASSURED.

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EVERYBODY OUGHT TO OWN

A BIT OF ENGLAND

The Wonderful Story of

PEACEHAVEN

ALMOST FIVE MILES OF SEA FRONTAGE

The Greatest Seaside Land Development Scheme in Great Britain

£5 FREE OFFER to "JOHN BULL" READERS

The attached Coupon, value £5 as a first payment, entails to you in perpetuity a plot of Freehold land in the most healthy, most bracing and most rapidly rising Seaside Resort in the British Isles. The coupon will be accepted, as a first payment, towards the purchase of your Freehold plot. The balance can be paid by convenient monthly cash instalments if desired. Freehold land at Peacehaven has trebled and quadrupled in value within the past three years, and land in our Harbour Heights Estate should eclipse the record of Peacehaven itself. A limited number of plots only are available under this offer.

NO better or safer investment can possibly be made than buying a bit of England in a rapidly rising and progressive community. Quite apart from the pride of ownership, it gives you a stake in your own country. You own a Freehold plot for all time; it is yours to use when you please, and none can take it away.

There is something sound and substantial about Freehold land; it is always there, and in a growing town cannot depreciate. Once in your family it passes from father to son and gradually becomes your most precious possession.

The acquisition of land and the passing of land through varying ownerships have been events which have helped in the shaping of the history of England.

Take the cases of Brighton, Eastbourne, and more recently that of Bexhill. Here the wise investment of money in Freehold land has proved profitable to the utmost degree, and fortunes have been made by those who were enterprising enough to become original owners.

Exactly the same thing is happening on the great Peacehaven Estates to-day which girdle the South Coast right from the River Ouse, in the neighbourhood of Newhaven, up to the quaint old-world village of Rottingdean, near Brighton.

The GREATEST SEASIDE LAND DEVELOPMENT SCHEME IN GREAT BRITAIN.

This is undoubtedly the greatest Seaside Land Development undertaking in Great Britain. It covers an area of almost five miles in extent along the coast and stretches back into the Downs for more than a mile.

Peacehaven occupies what is claimed to be the healthiest spot in Great Britain. There is no air finer or more invigorating. The fertility of the soil is a rich natural possession, and the magnificent views to be obtained from the estate over Downland and the English Channel are beyond compare.

Three years ago Peacehaven was a solitude, yet to-day, thanks to the foresight and enterprise of those who planned and built it, it is a thriving community of 3,000 happy and contented individuals, still growing rapidly, well known and spoken of with enthusiasm in every part of the kingdom.

As nothing succeeds like success, Peacehaven's future development is bound to be even more rapid than heretofore, and it has already established an unprecedented record in the history of British town development.

Is it to be wondered at that during the past three years Freehold land in Peacehaven has trebled and quadrupled in value? This is quite a modest estimate of the rise that has actually taken place.

The development of the Peacehaven Estates is being continued on so vast a scale that Freehold land is bound to increase in value to a far greater extent in the immediate future.

On the Harbour Heights Estate at Peacehaven you have a unique opportunity to secure Freehold plots from £35 upwards. These plots have not less than 25 ft. frontage, and are 100 ft. in depth. Some plots are considerably larger.

We also have Acre and larger sites on the Valley Estate for Small Holdings, situated between Newhaven and Peacehaven, and well sheltered from the sea.

There can be no doubt that the history of Peacehaven will be repeated so far as the value of this particular land is concerned, and there are many indications that all previous records of increasing values will be easily eclipsed.

What an opportunity for you to buy a Freehold plot at a nominal cost, under such promising conditions! You have a decided advantage over all the original Peacehaven plot owners. Original purchasers took a chance; you buy a certainty.

Whether you decide to build or not matters little; your Freehold must prove a profitable investment. It cannot be otherwise.

The coupon in this advertisement is worth £5 to you, and will be accepted as a first payment towards the cost of your Freehold. With regard to the balance, this can be paid for by easy monthly instalments to suit your own personal convenience.

When you inspect your Freehold plot, should you desire to change it for any other you may prefer at the time of your visit, you are perfectly at liberty to do so.

Peacehaven is an ideal Garden City in an ideal spot—a resort beside the sea which possesses all the advantages that sea and country can offer, yet lacking none of the conveniences and amenities of city life.

Peacehaven was planned as a city of real homes. Before a single sod was turned or a single brick laid, its general scope and form were decided upon. It was planned to provide—and to-day it does provide—healthy and happy homes in ideal surroundings.

A HOME BY THE SEA.

A home by the sea is the desire, hidden or avowed, of practically every Englishman. For, as Kipling says, "We have fed the sea for a thousand years, and she calls us still unfed." The lure of the sea is in our blood; it is born in us, grows up with us, and never dies while we live. In our youth the sea called us to ever-memorable holidays, whispered to us dreams of undying adventure. And as we have grown older the sea has never ceased to call us, tired of the eternal vista of streets, tired of the ceaseless fret and toil of city and business life, to visions of fair open spaces where we shall find peace and rest and happiness untroubled amid green grass, blue skies and white clouds, sunshine and clear air, the unfailing scent and undying murmur of the sea.

THE ATTRACTIONS OF PEACEHAVEN.

There are steps cut through the cliff so that the children and others can easily and quickly get to the sea for bathing and the joys of rock-pools and beach. In its corporate and civic life Peacehaven possesses an abounding vitality. It has shops and tea gardens, and the Hotel Peacehaven is the most beautiful on the South Coast. Peacehaven has three churches and two schools, a splendid dance hall, and a theatre. There are tennis courts, a golf course, bowling greens, and a cricket field, open spaces of 200 acres, a park of 18 acres, and several smaller recreation grounds. There is a flourishing Literary and Debating Society, Philharmonic and Dramatic Society. There are Tennis Clubs, Bowling Clubs, etc., etc. There is even a local newspaper, "The Downland Post and Sussex Magazine."

SEE PEACEHAVEN FOR YOURSELF.

To appreciate fully the charm of Peacehaven you must see the place for yourself. No description can convey to you the beauty of this new Resort and its surroundings, or show you completely the advantages Peacehaven offers to those who after years of business life seek a place of restful retirement.

HOW TO GET THERE.

You can get to Peacehaven by train from London Bridge or Victoria to Brighton or Newhaven Town Station, and there is a frequent 'bus service from the Aquarium, Brighton, or from Newhaven. Our motor conveyances meet at Brighton Station the trains leaving Victoria daily at 9.5 a.m., 10.35 a.m., and 11.5 a.m., also on Saturdays the 12.35 p.m. train. Our visitors are taken direct to Peacehaven without charge, where our representatives will welcome you and place every facility at your disposal to assist you with your investigations.

CASH COUPON VALUE £5

FILL IN AND FORWARD TO-DAY.

To the SECRETARY,
SOUTH COAST LAND AND RESORT CO., LTD., PEACEHAVEN, SUSSEX.

(Strike out the paragraph that does not interest you.)

A. Forward me the full facts about the amazing growth of Peacehaven, without obligation and post free.

B. Herewith I forward coupon value £5 (Five Pounds), as a first payment towards the cost of a £35 Freehold plot of land on the Harbour Heights Estate, Peacehaven, with not less than 25 ft. frontage and 100 ft. in depth, which I agree to purchase, subject to approval. I undertake to inspect within one month, and reserve the right to change the plot for any other available that I may prefer at the time of such inspection. I also reserve the right to pay the balance by cash, with a discount of 5 per cent., or in monthly instalments of £1 each.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

JOHN BULL, 20/9/24.

Post this COUPON to the SOUTH COAST LAND & RESORT CO., LTD., PEACEHAVEN, SUSSEX.
LONDON ADDRESS: Peacehaven House, 7, Pall Mall East, S.W. 1 (near Trafalgar Square).

Vol. XXXVI. No. 930.
Week ending Saturday,
Sept. 20, 1924. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

For the People—the Right to Justice & Truth.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Telephone: Gerrard 9666.

Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Crises Ahead.

No one now seriously regards the Irish question as likely to cause an election. The big clash will come over the Russian Treaty, about which opinion is rapidly crystallising.

Lines of Attack.

Unemployment, and the withdrawal of the prosecution of the Communists, will also provide the Government with some awkward moments when Parliament reassembles.

Parties Won't Count.

In the flood of oratory that is now breaking over the country, only one thing will interest the electorate—to discover which men have practical schemes for ending the country's distress.

Come Home!

In eight weeks the unemployment figures have risen by 139,275. Time Ministers remembered that Foreign politics are only one of our innumerable problems.

The Only Way.

"We have no choice between lower production costs and complete unemployment," declares Sir William Larke. It's dawning!

A Ray of Hope.

The attendance of three Premiers at Geneva has given the League real prestige for the first time. It remains to be seen how far ideals can be transformed into practical legislation.

Here's a Test.

The entry of the French into the Spanish war with the Riffs is a grave move. Here is an immediate opportunity for the intervention of the League.

The Great Illusion.

At a low estimate the occupation of the Ruhr has left France with a deficiency of £15,500,000. No wonder the costly experiment of Poincaréism was dropped!

Rubbing it In.

During the official year 1924–5, the Board of Trade anticipates having 1,300 tons of Reparations dyes for sale in this country. Nice for the British dyes industry, isn't it?

Winston Decides.

At the first opportunity, Winston Churchill intends to contest a seat as a full-blown Tory candidate. But he will not carry nearly as many Liberals with him as he had hoped.

Outworn and Obsolete.

Already there is little doubt that the findings of the Royal Commission will be against the panel system. Never a success, it must go, and the Insurance Act be thoroughly overhauled.

Production is Too Dear.

In opposing the German loan the *Daily Mail* says: "Our manufacturers will be forced to cheapen production or go out of business." Well, isn't that exactly what they ought to do?

Our Blind Napoleons.

Freights on German railways have been reduced. When it is too late our own railway magnates will wake up to the moral this holds for British trade.

Horse Sense.

During June 6,522,524 *more* passengers travelled on the railways at reduced fares. In June, 1923, when there was no reduction—the number of passengers *fell* by 2,877,705. The facts speak for themselves.

Squeeze Out the Profiteer.

We hope the farmers' co-operation in milk distribution is only a beginning. Co-operative marketing is, as we have often urged, the real solution of the agricultural problem.

"Embarrassingly Rich."

The profit of the Scottish Tea Trust and Loan Co. of Ceylon is 70 per cent. on its capital. The dividend is going to be 50 per cent., plus a bonus. Profiteering? We should say so!

A Frank Admission.

"There is no such thing as official prices," says the Coal Distributors' Information Bureau; "the merchants, of course, more or less follow each other." And the consumer pays!

Who are the Robbers?

Incidentally there is a discrepancy of 22s. per ton between pithead and retail price which the overburdened householder would be glad to have explained.

"Fleece" is the Word!

The categorical statement that woollen goods are about to advance in price is excused by the usual talk of a wool shortage. But there is no shortage of profits and dividends!

A Terrible Record.

In the last thirteen years there have been 13,700 industrial disputes—and we still talk about our social "order!" Social disorder would be nearer the mark.

More Trouble.

A new railway crisis is brewing which will affect all grades, and, unless a settlement is reached, Christmas will see a complete stoppage. Mr. Shaw must act in time.

JOHN BULL
Pays 300 Storm Benefits
in the last three months.
See page 2.

They're not Slaves.

It is passing strange that under a Labour Government the ban on the public rights of civil servants is becoming more stringent. Clearly it is a matter for Parliament to take up.

Brains—also Ran.

It is a good thing that public opinion is awakening to the starvation wages this country pays to trained intelligence. Unless we learn to value education at its full worth our outlook is dark.

The Week's Best Joke.

The Communist Party is very, very angry because the Labour Party will not endorse its Parliamentary candidates. But will it explain why, since it disbelieves in Parliament?

Cut it Out!

We are threatened with a new argument as to the responsibility for the war. We can well spare it, since a hundred years hence historians will still be disputing over the facts.

No More Obstruction.

The ending of Summer-time this week brings Sir Kingsley Wood's Bill into prominence again. It must become law in time for its operation next year.

Lord Ostrich.

It is futile for the Air Ministry to meet the charges against the R.A.F. with denials of well-known facts. If they won't hold an enquiry voluntarily, they must be made to.

Dirty Food Danger.

We are a long way behind other countries in the matter of protecting food from dirt. It is a question the Ministry of Health should thoroughly investigate.

As We've Often Urged.

The increasing number of swindles posing as "charities" has forced the Home Secretary to consider some form of control. The move is none the less necessary because it is so belated.

Out-of-date Methods.

With the passing of another Hospital Saturday, the degradation of the greatest of the Social Services relying on charity is emphasised. State aid without State interference should be the rule.

The Obvious Remedy.

The moral of all the 'bus and charabanc accidents is that the Ministry of Transport should have the power to issue standardised regulations. Legislation is an imperative necessity.

Tackling Shylock.

Week by week we have exposed the money-lending harpies who prey on the poor. Now a Bill is to be introduced to curb their evil ways. We cannot imagine anyone opposing its passage.

Plague Spots.

It is quite time drastic action was taken against the matrimonial agencies which flourish in London. In most cases their connection with the white slave traffic is not hard to trace.

Bloodsuckers.

There are at least 115 bloodsuckers in Southwark. That number of families who are so wretchedly poor that they depend for their daily bread on out-relief are each paying 25s. a week for "furnished" rooms—and that often in a house the total rent of which is 15s. We leave you to comment!

Have a Heart!

Although Jean Arnold is about to become a mother, and despite the offer of her fiancé to marry her and provide for her future, she has been sent to prison for six months by the Blackpool Bench for theft. This inhuman sentence is a punishment that does not fit the crime. We ask the Home Secretary to deal with it.

No Flowers.

The fact that the Co-operative Wholesale Society can supply milk to the consumer at the pre-war price of 4d. a quart has impressed the imagination of the public. The milk-rampers have over-reached themselves. Manchester citizens are petitioning for a municipal milk supply. The days of the greedy middleman are numbered and no one will mourn.

Well Played, Sir!

George Woodward, the Bath and Somerset Rugby footballer, can play the game off the field as well as on. When a loaded cable drum, weighing a ton, started rolling down an incline, he checked its progress sufficiently with his shoulder to allow a gang of workmen to get clear. As the drum went partly over him, Woodward was only saved from serious injury by the softness of the earth, which embedded him. A game tackle that!

In the Grip of the Law.

In Brixton Prison, Mr. J. H. Attfield and his son, Mr. C. H. Attfield, are languishing untried. No offence has been proved against them, and they can find bail of £10,000 each if it is split up among a number of people. The Customs will not permit this. A charge of gun-running against them was dropped, but as they left court they were arrested on a claim made by the Customs. For seven weeks they have been in jail without trial!

The End of Bolton.

If Bolton's kill-joys ever have their way the community denied the right to smile may be glad enough to creep miserably to bed on the ringing of the town's curfew bell. What the long-faced crew's opinions are was revealed at the Council meeting when they protested that an extra hour's wholesome fun permitted on the pleasure ground on New Year's eve might mean Bolton's moral ruin. God help Bolton if one hour's extra frolicking will achieve that.

After Thirty Years.

A cashier employed by Thos. White and Co., Ltd., at Aldershot, was charged on his own confession with stealing money entrusted to him to buy insurance stamps. It transpired that he had been in the service of the firm for thirty years, and handled over £150,000 annually. Yet he was paid only £4 4s. a week on which he was expected to maintain himself and his wife, and four children in a condition of respectability. The Bench sent him to prison for two months. It is a pity they did not express an opinion about his employers.

"There's a Home for Little Children."

In the Hartlepools district families live in the caves of the rocks with tarpaulins hung from the cliff sides. At Deepwade, Norfolk, a man pays 3s. a week rent for a gravel pit where he and his wife and child live with sacks suspended from poles as walls. Four children, with their parents, are living in a structure of poles with a bit of corrugated iron as roof. And while little children are herded worse than cattle there is room, and to spare, in untenanted houses, offered for sale at profiteering prices. The sooner legislation is brought to bear on these vacant houses the better for the homeless families—and the nation.

A Good Man's Grave.

Richard Jones, a Reading Evangelist, preached the Word and did not lay up riches for himself. When he died penniless they were going to bury him in a pauper's grave. But the poor whom he loved brought their pennies, and many Reading people followed the coffin—but not to a paupers' grave. His goodness enriched many a poor heart.

Cold Husbands in Canada.

When the frozen winds of Canada freeze the love of a husband for the wife he's left behind to British ratepayers, there is no redress for her. It is time that Canada pulled her socks up and came into line with other colonies of the Empire which enforce maintenance orders against bilking husbands.

Unspeakable Risks.

We have for some time past been aware that an organisation existed in London for introducing black men to white women. The difficulty is, of course, that so long as these people behave cautiously their activities are outside the scope of the criminal law. So hearts will continue to be broken and lives ruined till white women learn that in marrying men of colour they run unspeakable risks.

The Human Machine.

THE CONCRETE PROBLEM

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

LET us get right down to this question of training the will. What, in other words, is your particular problem?

For the Will is not a concrete object that can be exercised and trained in itself as a particular muscle can be exercised and trained. It is far more a nice balance of mental powers, a proper use of mental powers, an adjustment of mental forces.

Think it over: have a quiet half-hour with yourself, and do not shirk exposing your weaknesses.

Somewhere a concrete problem faces you—maybe several. You may wish to overcome a habit—smoking, for example. You may wish to pursue certain studies, and find yourself weakly postponing the time when you will begin.

These are the sort of things I mean when I talk about training the Will; for it is just such problems as these that disclose your strength or your weakness.

Don't, therefore, waste your time by trying to develop will-power in general.

Concentrate on your weak point. If it is cigarette smoking, set about the difficult task of substituting a good habit for a bad one.

In fact try to cultivate the habit of self-control. Keep steadily in front of you the concrete aim you have in view. Don't say, "I must strengthen my will." Say instead, "I must give up cigarette smoking."

To be successful you must cultivate a positive outlook. Your task is to become a non-smoker, not to stop smoking.

This may sound a subtle distinction, but there is a world of difference between the two points of view.

The strong-willed man is, at bottom, the man who can face battles like this and win them. And each time such a fight is won the will is strengthened enormously.

The Colonel Speaks Out.

We extend the glad hand to a man who speaks out—Lieut.-Col. G. L. P. Henderson, of Shepperton, late R.A.F. "Men from the ranks should have equal opportunities with their officers in learning to fly," he says, and says rightly. "Some of our finest pilots have been drawn from the ranks. Unfortunately there is a strong prejudice against N.C.O. pilots." We are glad to have a flying man's endorsement of our own demands. There are good men in the ranks.

Board of Slow Trade.

The wooden walls of England are no more, but the wooden heads are with us yet, some of them in the Board of Trade. Although this Department pays £3,000 of your money a year to an Economic Adviser a Select Committee finds the shipping liquidation "decidedly disappointing," and the Enemy Debts Department laggard. What the Board of Trade needs is not an Economic Adviser. A few jars of ginger would be more economical!

Cheating the Builders.

In some parts of the country employers have started to play the fool with the national building trade settlement by discharging workmen who refuse to work more than the agreed forty-four hour week. If the workers break a bargain the whole Press of the country howls its censure; yet scarcely a protest is heard at the dishonest behaviour of these employers which, at Birmingham and elsewhere, threatens a fresh strike.

Clear as—Mud.

When hearing a compensation case in the Newcastle (Staffs) County Court, Judge Ruegg admitted that one of the clauses in the Workmen's Compensation Act had him guessing. "I have tried it over and over again," he said, "but I cannot see any reason in it." Common-sense demands that our laws should be drafted in common-sense English, and this pudding-headed legal language stunt must be cut right out of future Acts of Parliament.

The Mother's Recompense.

For two years Mrs. Chadwick, of 18, Grafton Street, Brooks Bar, Manchester, tried in vain to obtain a pension commensurate with her needs in respect of the death of her soldier son. At last she placed her case in our hands. She now writes: "Through the medium of your paper my pension has been increased from 10s. 6d. to £1 weekly. I find it very difficult to find words fitting to express my gratitude. What a noble work you are doing!" If you have a pension, or any other trouble, write to JOHN BULL about it. If we can't solve it no one can.

A Derelict Doctor.

The British Medical Association ought to make some adequate provision for doctors who fall upon evil times. The second case of this kind within a few weeks was mentioned at the Marylebone Police Court the other day when Stephen Curry, a qualified medical practitioner, was charged with "wandering without visible means of subsistence." Sheer misfortune accounted for the poor fellow's plight. An honourable profession has a duty to those of its members who fall by the way.

Poisonous Pork.

Pork sausages labelled "Fresh To-day," sold by an Edinburgh butcher named Wallace Bain stank so abominably that a woman who had sent a little boy for some at once returned them and demanded her money back. This was refused, whereupon the Chief Sanitary Inspector was called in and found that the sausages had undoubtedly been made of meat that was already in a state of decomposition. For this shameful offence Bain was fined £25. There should be something more than a monetary penalty for butchers who deliberately risk poisoning the public.

Callous Delays.

A porter at St. Thomas's Hospital, entrusted with a telegram summoning a mother to the bedside of her dying child, forgot it for over an hour. Then it was the turn of the Post Office, which took fifty-five minutes to convey the message one mile and a half. Before the mother could arrive at the hospital the child was dead. We may hope that the dilatory porter has a conscience to reproach him. The Post Office, of course, has none.

Light Lager.

Visitors to Wembley are warned that when they ask for lager they may not be getting the quantity they assume they are paying for. At the Lyons restaurants there "a pint of lager" is not a pint but half of a litre—a loss of 12 per cent. When this was pointed out to the L.C.C. they explained that it was quite legal to sell by the metric system, but that does not excuse the supply of beer by the litre when it is ordered by the pint. Perhaps Lyons will remedy this defect.

Sailors' Smokes.

The Board of Trade is good enough to supply tobacco out of bond free of duty for the use of sailors at sea. Where the shipping companies control the sale the men get their smokes at a very reasonable rate, but in many instances the master of the ship buys the tobacco from bond and retails it to the crew at only slightly less than shore prices. Something should be done to stop this mean profiteering, which defrauds the Revenue as well as the men the Board of Trade desires to benefit.

Cuckoo Carr.

John Carr, who describes himself as "Insurance Broker and Commission Agent," advertises for a "confidential clerk for occasional evening work," and demands from applicants a cash deposit of £100 as a condition of paying them a minimum of £2 a week. Seeing that he admits that the address, 66, High Holborn, W.C., from which he writes, is not his own office, we should be disposed to demand good security before we deposited money with him.

Sterilise the Brutes!

Mild was the punishment awarded at Nottingham to a filthy-minded brute of forty, named George Richardson, who assaulted a girl of fifteen in a bedroom of a lodging-house. Her screams attracted the attention of her father, who rushed into the room and found her almost exhausted, and, but for his timely arrival, she would soon have been overpowered. Sentence of three months was imposed. The only effectual way of dealing with lustful wretches who cannot or will not control their debased passions is by a surgical operation.

While You Wait.

Be cautious in dealing with door-step touts who offer to make enlargements of photographs. Months ago a reader succumbed to the blandishments of a representative of H. Rume, of 52, Bamber Street, Liverpool, but though she has paid a lot of money for the framed enlargement, she is unable to obtain it, and we can get no satisfactory explanation from Rume as to the cause of the delay. It is an ancient ramp. While you are waiting for the delivery of the goods the people you have paid money to may have changed their address.

"The Hawkings of Hawkins."

Mr. Walter Lucas Hawkins, 12, High Street, Luton, is still pursuing his policy of getting people to invest money with him in return for salaried employment. He has been at this game for years, and has just been charged with obtaining £50 from Mr. S. Eastgate, of 29, Albert Street, Wisbech. The Bench thought there was an element of doubt in the matter of false pretences, and gave Hawkins the benefit of it, but told him he ought to pay the man back his money. We hope he will get it, and that nobody else will trust Hawkins with their hard-earned money.

Problems of Life.

THE COMING SOCIAL ORDER.

by the Rev. R. J. Campbell, D.D.

HILAIRE BELLOC says that what he calls the Distributive State is the natural state of mankind.

"Men are happiest in such conditions," he declares; "they can fulfil their being best and are most perfectly themselves when they are owners and free."

Few would quarrel with this statement if only its distinguished author would show us how to achieve the desirable end so described.

The most contented communities are those which, like New Zealand, consist mainly of people who live on the land, owning the soil they till, and having few rich and poor among them.

Highly industrialised populations like our own tend to develop extremes of economic status and class division.

On the whole they are less happy than those that live nearer to mother earth.

The man with a patch of ground of his own to cultivate and the joy of watching things grow has a source of contentment that seldom fails.

When it does fail it is because owing to artificial outside conditions he cannot market his produce at a remunerative price. This is the curse of English agriculture to-day.

The country dweller also needs the society of his fellow men.

It should not be beyond the wit of man to devise a method of living which would satisfy all elemental human desires: in fact, the tendency is in that direction already.

Good company, greater mobility, a modest subsistence, moderate and regular work, reasonable recreation, some spot that he can call his own—with these assured the ordinary man can attain happiness.

It would mean the end of big establishments—but who wants them nowadays?

Incidentally it would abolish the Poor Law—but who wants that either?

It would simplify life all round.

Good company largely depends on the ability to get easily and cheaply from one place to another, and there has been a silent revolution in this respect within the last generation; the travelling range of every ordinary person has become indefinitely extended.

Every village is now linked up with large towns by motor omnibus, and in time to come the privately-owned car will be as common as in America or as the bicycle is here.

Add to this the removal of the fear of want through misfortune, sickness, or old age; ensure to every healthy adult a decent home and the opportunity to earn a living; and the new order has begun.

Sweated Labour.

The Belgrade Poultry Farm, Neston, near Liverpool, is advertising for a respectable man with the triple qualification of a knowledge of joinery, gardening and of driving a motor-van. The salary, to live out, is thirty shillings. We suggest to the firm to offer a living wage, and not be content merely to compete with the dole.

Philanthropy for Fools.

A trifle of 3s. 6d. is all that is asked by Owen and Co., 53-4, Chancery Lane, W.C., for instructions how to make £3 or more weekly. To hurry up the crowd of fortune-seekers they add: "If you forward remittance within three days we will send, without charge, Special Plan, just received from America, whereby it is possible to make £30 monthly in spare time, without capital outlay." Why don't they make fortunes for themselves?

Expensive Experience.

Certain shady bookmakers are indulging in a new trick. One of our readers who had won £50 through one of these gentry wired for the money to be sent to him to his London hotel. Next day a registered letter arrived, but as it only contained two circulars he immediately 'phoned the bookie, who indignantly declared that he placed five £10 notes in the envelope before posting. As it is practically impossible to prove that he did not, to prove that the money was not in the envelope on delivery our reader is left £50 the poorer. This is known as buying experience.

"Silent Salesmen."

R. W. Turk, trading as "The Don Valley Cutlery Co.," West Ewell, Surrey, advertises outdoor employment for ex-Service men. Applicants are asked to purchase, at 9s. a dozen, "Silent Salesmen" envelopes, which they are instructed to place in letter boxes, calling later and collecting 1s. each for them. "We can positively guarantee that you can earn from 10s. to £1 per day," they are told. One reader received a reply in which a sentence demanding testimonials as to honesty was crossed out and annotated, "Will take your word regarding references." That is more than we would do regarding R. W. Turk's guarantee.

Hurry Up, Driver!

Plus Fours and Harris Tweeds are all the rage and many people have been tempted to get them from Mr. Driver, of 25, Crown Street, Aberdeen. Many of his clients, however, complain of great delay in getting the goods. This is not as it should be, and Mr. Driver will do well to take our tip to speed up.

More Tea Trickery.

Housewives in Fifeshire who were induced to purchase tea from "The Scottish Bond Tea Co.," 8, Forth Street, Edinburgh, by a promise of a cash bonus are complaining that after they have taken the tea for many weeks the "traveller" has ceased to call, and they can obtain no information from the "firm." We are sorry for them, but we have exposed this form of tea trickery so very many times that they should have known quite well what to expect.

A Tax Mystery.

On a playbill of the Aldershot Hippodrome dated August 25, 1924, prices of admission are announced as follows: "Gallery 4d., Tax 1d., Pit 9d., Tax 3d." Seeing that the Entertainments Duty on 4d. seats was abolished altogether, and that on 9d. seats reduced to 2d. by the Budget last April, it would be interesting to know if this money is being collected, and who is getting it. The Inland Revenue Authorities? Surely not. Are we to suppose that this is a private tax imposed by the management for their own benefit?

More Milestones for Mugs.

The hunt for mugs among literary aspirants by "The Milestones Publishing Co.," of 19, Craven Street, Strand, W.C., has met with only moderate success. In place of the five hundred contributors to the *Craven Magagine* they sought, they appear to have secured only two hundred. As an additional inducement to would-be authors to part with their money, they now declare that they will throw open to competition among subscribers eight important positions on the staff of the *Milestones Magazine*. We suggest that they should be prosecuted for infringing the Business Names Act.

Blue Boys Asleep

Money taken from the public in the name of Charity.

NEARLY a year ago a man named Charles Spencer stood in the dock at Marlborough Street charged with obtaining charitable contributions by false pretences. He was sent to jail for three months.

Mr. Mead, the magistrate, made severe comments on the "charitably disposed" people who employed Spencer, and stated that it was reprehensible on their part to employ collectors at a salary of £1 a week, plus 25 per cent. commission on their takings.

Spencer had been convicted on five previous occasions as a thief and a cheat! One would have thought that the police, after this, would have done something to stop the activities of the people who employed this thieving ex-convict. These people run the Westminster Charity Committee, at 28, Bessborough Gardens, Victoria, S.W.

A Police Warning

The police made a few enquiries into the workings of the Committee and stopped there. They cannot complain of lack of evidence. Not only are the files of JOHN BULL crammed with information about this precious society of robbers, but it is within our knowledge that the dossiers of Scotland Yard bulge with information also.

The Commissioner of police, six months before the magistrate denounced the concern, issued a warning urging the public "to refrain from giving money to persons employed by a body calling itself the Westminster Charities Committee."

At the present time the "Committee," inspired by the fact that a magistrate's warning from the Bench and many severe criticisms in this journal are ignored by the authorities, have had the impudence to advertise their condemnation of the Blind Persons Act.

We could give one of the reasons why Mr. Blackburn, of the Westminister Charities Committee, is so sore about the Blind Persons Act. He is afraid of its provisions.

Where the Oysters are

Recently we told of his latest exploits at Whitstable and his connection with a hospital there. We have now reported the whole story of the Committee's latest exploits to the Charity Organisation Society, who have had Blackburn on their list for forty years, and who have time after time acquainted Scotland Yard with his swindling methods.

One man, to give a recent case, prepared plans for this concern in respect to the Whitstable project, and is now owed nearly £100. His solicitors so far cannot get any reply from them and, from what we know, never will.

While we warn our readers to give nothing to any charity whose funds are appealed for through the Westminster Charities Committee, we say to Scotland Yard—wake up!

Wembley: More Disclosures

In this article we deal further with the financial scandal which has arisen in the Amusements Park Section of the British Empire Exhibition, and give our reasons for asking the Exhibition Authorities to go into the matter without delay.

WE have received a great many letters thanking us for the strong stand we have taken up in denouncing the deplorable state of affairs at Wembley that threatens ruin to a number of firms which have done work in the Amusements Park and cannot get paid for it.

Some of these letters come from firms which have suffered heavily, and they urge us to continue to appeal to the Exhibition authorities to acknowledge a moral obligation in this matter and to see that all the people are paid whose labour has been used in helping to make profits for the Exhibition.

WE criticised in particular the conduct of a concern called the Amusements Construction Co., Ltd., the sole directors and shareholders of which are Messrs. Laycock and Bird, of 50, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

We have since received a writ for libel issued on behalf of these two gentlemen. We propose to justify the charges which we made in this connection. Moreover, in view of the fact that the Exhibition—unless something unexpected happens—is shortly coming to an end, we think it necessary that, if the creditors of the Amusements Construction Co. are not to be seriously prejudiced in their prospect of getting their dues, further publicity on this matter should not be withheld.

Lord Stevenson, who, in control of Wembley, should deal with this grave scandal.

These creditors are, of course, taking their own steps to safeguard their rights. A representative meeting of them was held recently at which an expression of thanks to this journal was unanimously tendered, and certain lines of action were considered and resolved upon.

In the meantime, we renew our appeal to the Exhibition authorities themselves, because we believe that they ought to deal with this matter, not in any narrow or technical way, but in a broad spirit of equity and generosity.

TAKE, for example, the case of one creditor who pointed out to the Exhibition authorities that he could not get paid for work that he had done, and was confronted by ruin. The official reply to him was: "While sympathising with you in your dealings with the Amusements Construction Co., we are unable to consider any question of reimbursing you." The purpose of this article is to ask the Exhibition authorities to reconsider this question for all the creditors of the Amusements Construction Co, Ltd.

We think they ought to do so because they made the concession for the amusements of the Exhibition and ought to have seen that all its developments were properly safeguarded.

The manner in which they gave that concession admittedly justified criticism, according to Sir William Joynson-Hicks in his official enquiry. This involved a further moral obligation on the authorities to follow this concession with scrupulous care and close supervision.

Had such care and supervision been exercised, these bitter complaints might not have arisen. One can easily understand, for example, that this is the opinion of a creditor who found that he could not get his money out of the Laycock and Bird company.

THIS company, as we have already said, had a capital of only £1,000, with Laycock and Bird as its sole directors and shareholders. When the creditor, having done a certain amount of work, was asked to do something further, he demanded his money. He was told that the Laycock and Bird company was able and willing to pay. He went on with the work, and is still looking for money due to him.

At the time this assurance was given, the Laycock and Bird company was in very serious difficulties with regard to rent, which it owed to the company that had authorised it to deal with amusements, and which, in turn, had been authorised by those to whom the Exhibition authorities had entrusted the business of dealing with Amusements Park.

MANY other creditors suffered experiences equally disastrous. Amongst them are Crosby & Co., Ltd., of Farnham; Carreras, Ltd., the famous cigarette manufacturers; the Engineering and Light Railway Supplies Co., of Abbey House, Westminster, S.W.; London Plywood, Co., Ltd., of 384, Old Street, E.C.; J. C. Pollock, 153, High Street, E.2; V. M. Tate & Co., Friars Lane, The Hoe, Plymouth; Mr. O. R. Williams, Liverpool; Ponsford's Technical Bureau, of Westminster; Drew, Bear & Perks, Engineers, Battersea; and a large number of other firms.

We would point out to the Exhibition authorities that this was not an ordinary case of building construction in ordinary circumstances. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales had published a spirited and autographed appeal in the words: "We must unite to make the British Empire Exhibition a success worthy of our race," and it was publicly stated in the report of Sir William Joynson-Hicks in connection with the Amusements Section, that there was need for the greatest possible despatch in matters connected with it.

In these circumstances the firms working on the amusements side did not stand upon technicalities, but did their utmost, and in that respect are surely entitled to special consideration for their efforts.

IF, instead of relying upon the implied support of the Exhibition authorities, they had endeavoured to unravel the tangled finance and complicated procedure of the arrangements with which they had to deal, they would probably have had to call in chartered accountants and legal advisers with obvious and highly undesirable consequences of delay. For this reason we think they were entitled to take it that the Laycock and Bird concern represented the Exhibition.

What really happened was this: The Laycock and Bird concern with its capital of £1,000 gave orders to these creditors. Messrs. Laycock and Bird were also directors of many of the further companies that were formed to run individual amusements and devices.

For example, they are directors of the "Globe (Wembley) Limited," a company formed to run the show known as the "Globe," which was estimated to produce receipts of nearly £40,000, a proportion of which would go to Messrs. Laycock and Bird, both as individuals and also as shareholders, because they received an allotment of shares for the concession granted to them.

Messrs. Laycock and Bird were also interested in many of the other amusement devices, and as it was clear that great sums of money would be made out of the Amusements Section, and that Messrs. Laycock and Bird should derive advantage from these profits, the people who did work for them in this national concern—in circumstances and at a time of a national emergency—had surely the right to expect that they would be paid.

What do they find? If Messrs. Laycock and Bird have made big profits in these other concerns, that does not help the creditors of the Amusements Construction Co. They are told now that they can only look to this thousand-pound company for their money, and that the liability of Messrs. Laycock and Bird is strictly limited to the amount of capital they put into this concern, namely, £500 each.

A HOPELESS prospect, of course, with Laycock and Bird's Amusements Construction Co. on the rocks, with estimated liabilities of nearly £100,000 and net assets which leave a little more than a thousand pounds to meet so heavy a debt.

In all these circumstances we appeal to the Exhibition authorities to reconsider their decision and to see that the firms are paid for the work they did for so great a national undertaking.

A Jerry-built Crœsus

IT is a scandal that the working-class public should be fleeced of their hard-earned money by "thrift" associations of the type exposed below, and we ask the Director of Public Prosecutions to give this case immediate attention.

IN the old days highwaymen and footpads took money out of people's pockets, generally in lonely places, under cover of the darkness and at the point of the blunderbuss. When they were caught they were hanged.

To-day there is a much safer and much more remunerative way of lifting money, and it can be practised in daylight in popular cities at the point, not of the blunderbuss, but of a prospectus.

When the people who practise this form of spoliation are caught they are not hanged. But they may be somewhat severely spoken to by a gentleman called an Official Receiver. This seems a light punishment if you have done as well out of your financial transactions as Mr. Andrew Morton, now of 35, Cypress Road, Southport, formerly Managing Director of the Commercial Permanent Money Society, Limited.

This gentleman is now engaged in the helpful avocation of packing fruit, though we scarcely suppose he got that job by quoting as a testimonial the well-known adage, "By their fruit ye shall know them." Certainly the fruits of his commercial career were neither rare nor refreshing—except to himself.

* * *

For years he has been a sort of king of thrift societies, institutions which induce the working-classes to invest their hard-earned savings and promise them—in return—loans from the societies' funds.

Roughly, the plan is to get money from the public and pay seven and a half per cent. for it, and lend it back to the members and get nine per cent. interest. The difference between the seven and a half per cent. and the nine per cent. was to pay all the expenses of administration—rent, salaries, etc.

The plan is actuarially and financially unsound. But Morton is an expert in talking about "thrift" for the working-classes. He has established a large number of these societies, and as each was established he got a fee as the founder.

The societies were subject to the inspection of the Chief Registrar of Friendly Societies, Mr. G. Stuart Robertson, who soon found that they were heading straight for bankruptcy. He began to make things unpleasant.

But Mr. Morton was too quick for him. He gathered over a hundred of these insolvent societies and floated them into a limited liability company, the Commercial Permanent Money Society, Ltd.

* * *

This has proved neither commercial, permanent nor money-making. But it had the great advantage that it took the insolvent thrift concerns from under the inspection of the Chief Registrar and gave them the benefit of the more elastic code of the Companies Act.

What is the result? It is what we predicted time after time in these columns.

The Commercial Permanent has gone smash, with an estimated deficiency of nearly £350,000—practically every penny of which has been subscribed by thousands of duped, struggling, unfortunate, working-class investors.

Where has this money gone? In a little over two years nearly seventy thousand of it went in salaries.

The Society loaned out of its funds over £100,000 either to its directors or to other companies in which those directors were also concerned—a perfectly disgraceful piece of financial jugglery for which they should certainly be made to answer.

For example, £76,000 went to a Morton concern called the Little Midland Car Company. The money was cheerfully handed over and no security was given beyond a promissory note! When some of these amazing advances were made the three directors of the Commercial Permanent who made them were also directors of the Little Midland Car Company. If a transaction like this can stand, the law is certainly a disgrace.

Mr. A. M. Samuel, M.P., who advocates the tightening of Friendly Society laws.

The three directors who made these advances are all related to one another and to Morton, or at least are family connections. They had power to lend the Society money to any amount. It must have been a pleasant family party when they lent £100,000 to Morton through his car company, and when Morton took home the £5,000 that he has admitted he drew as founder's fees in some of these scandalous undertakings.

The directors of a company are trustees for the shareholders and their money. If they take that money and lend it to themselves and their friends without security, what is the proper word for such a transaction?

We ask that question of the Director of Public Prosecutions.

Alexander's Ragtime Company

You do the work, Alex gets the money!

ALEXANDER, that famous figure of the days of old, wept because he had no more worlds to conquer. Mr. F. Alexander of 40, Wellington Street, Strand, London, W.C.2, has inherited with his name the same desire for plunder, though he works on a less extravagant scale, being content to plunder poor people of their half-crowns.

He advertises as the "Strand Participation Company," which ignorant people might think was some imposing palace of commerce. It is merely a name to cover a single room which appears to be used as an accommodation address.

We have followed Mr. Alexander from two previous addresses—24, Rushton Street, London, N.1, and 1, Loom Court, Blossom Street, London, W.—where he was carrying on the same game of flat-catching and mug-hunting under the name of "Alexander & Co."

What he does is to suggest that he can tell you a way you can earn £2 or £3 a week by easy homework and without canvassing. You send him, at his request, half-a-crown, to get this secret; and to induce you to part with your money Alexander undertakes to give a present which he says will be "A real surprise."

It was a real surprise to one of our readers who has handed us the present for our inspection—a pair of tin sleeve links of the kind that can be bought at cheap shops for a penny or three halfpence a pair. The gift, therefore, is largely illusory, and Alexander relies on something more to satisfy his clients. So he gives them typewritten instructions as to how to make money.

You can sell, for example, Valetta Beauty Clay for 1s. 9d. a packet—purchasing it from Alexander for 1s. In the same way you can sell Vanishing Cream or Hair Curling Powder, or a remedy for superfluous hair.

Alexander tells his clients to advertise in the local papers, and when customers send on money they can send on his proportion, and *he* will deliver the goods. What this really means is that they are advertising to get customers for him as well as for themselves. He is making them pay!

It is possible that some people may make money out of things like this, but we doubt very much the possibility of anybody making a real livelihood. The real point is that many people have, and are, parting with half-crowns.

The unhappy out-of-work clutches at anything that offers him a chance of earning a livelihood, and we are anxious to protect these people from persons like Alexander who would exploit them.

It is useless to call at his office to protest. Outside there hangs a notice—"All business carried on by post only." As we have many complaints against Alexander, the Great Half-crown Collector, we hope no more of our readers will lose money to him.

No Room for Oom

We don't want this girl-defiler from the U.S.A.

BRITAIN is threatened with an invasion of a sect of blasphemous cranks at present preying on weak-minded American women with more wealth than wisdom.

Mrs. Rutherford Hatch, a daughter of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, the elder, has married Winfield Nichols, an associate of the self-styled "Prophet," Oom the Omnipotent. She has decided that the Vanderbilt millions will finance the crusade for the conversion of this country to the new Gospel.

The whole ritual of these peculiar people seems to be borrowed from the records of the Eastern devil dancers, and apparently they find it hard to divorce sex from their religion, because at all their festivals there are displays that would seem more at home in the drunken revels of some less reputable night clubs.

Sex and Religion.

Oom, the head of the cult, has a weakness for blending religion with sexual debauch. He has been hounded out of different American states as the result of complaints about the relations of himself and his lieutenants with women attracted by the extravagances of the sect.

Variously known as Dr. Pierre Bernard, Dr. Warren, and "The Loving Guru," this man poses as the founder of a new religion supposed to be based on Hindoo Philosophy, but if one may judge from the complaints made in the last twelve years in respect to young girls who have sought police aid to escape from the clutches of this "Holy Man," his teachings differ but little from the slaves of lust who delight in contaminating the minds and bodies of young women.

We do not for a moment question the honesty of purpose of Mrs. Hatch, or Mrs. Nichols, as she must now be called, nor do we want to dictate to her how she spends the money that has come to her, but we do insist that the slogan for our Immigration Officials must be "No room for Oom."

The "Loving Tantrik."

It may be that we miss much in not being initiated into the "Seventh Degree of the Loving Tantrik," to use one of the expressions that is part of the meaningless jargon of this unholy sect, but we prefer to go on in our ignorance of this mystery if enlightenment can only be purchased at the cost of attempts to undermine the morals of our girls.

Having directed attention to the unsavoury record of this man and his lieutenant, Nichols, who has been convicted in America for offences arising out of his activities in finding suitable girl dupes for his "Great Master," we look to the Home Secretary and the Foreign Office to see to it that none of the emissaries of this sect is allowed to land here to seek victims in the name of religion.

The Fairy on the Phone

How to be in two places at once.

WE recently made reference to a mysterious fairy in trousers named W. Percy Cort, of 435, Strand, W.C., who professes to provide financial assistance to those anxious to buy businesses by instalments.

The fairy appears suddenly, like any pantomime sprite shot out of a machine, to people who have answered advertisements of other concerns, with no other introduction than the mention of their names.

It is remarkable how the activities of the fairy and the concerns all seem to centre on one point.

The fairy note-paper describes Cort's abode as "opposite Charing Cross Station." Nicholson and Co. have their office "adjoining Charing Cross Station," and Raweson Hughes, Ltd., are "one minute from Charing Cross Station."

Nicholson and Co., or, in full, Nicholson, Meredith, Woodward and Co., is a concern of business agents registered by F. Rawes, with an office at 15, Strand, W.C. Telephone: Regent 4751.

Raweson Hughes, Ltd., is a company of business agents having as directors F. A. M. Rawes and A. F. Hughes, with an office at 10-11, Charing Cross Chambers, Duke Street, W.C. Telephone: Regent 4751.

How is it that two concerns with apparently quite different addresses have the same telephone number? Simply because the two addresses are really one. And the two concerns, if not absolutely identical, are so closely associated as to be almost indistinguishable.

And W. Percy Cort, the fairy opposite, is nothing but a common moneylender, though he describes himself as a "Private Financier."

A Secret River of Gold

CAN you picture a river so full of glowing, glittering gold that the water cannot be seen for it? Can you believe that this wealth is yours for the asking? Well—we ask you!

DO you want wealth beyond the dreams of avarice, a town house in Mayfair, a shooting-lodge in the Scottish Highlands, a river-boat on the Upper Thames, a steam-yacht on the Solent, and a villa on the Riviera—in fact all the things that millionaires find as necessary to them as the air they condescend to breathe?

If you say you don't—well, that ends it, if we can be persuaded to believe you. If you say you do, which sounds more reasonable, we can tell you something, as the solicitors say, something to your advantage. We can tell you of a man who says that he can make you into a millionaire, and who badly wants to do so.

Reverently and gratefully we reveal his name—John Fenn. We go further and give his address: 11, Golden Square, London, W.—the golden address of a golden opportunity and a golden opportunist. True, it is only two rooms on the third floor, but don't let that depress you. The ancestors of the Rothschilds once lived in a garret.

John describes himself as a hardy adventurer and explorer; and his hardihood is beyond doubt. But it is his luck and generosity we are concerned with. He has been lucky enough to discover a great unknown goldfield, and generous enough to wish to share it with you and with me.

Gold and Water.

Splendid fellow! A world-famous banking house sent him to Peru to look for valuable wild-rubber trees. He did not find them. But he tumbled upon a river in which, apparently, you could hardly sink—it was so chock-a-block full of gold.

There was gold in the river bed, on the banks, and in sumpts or pits in the stream. He persuaded an Indian to dive to the bottom with a knife, and Lo, the poor Indian—scraped up a nugget worth a five-pound note.

Did John Fenn, the hardy fellow, go home to his world-famous banking house and offer to share his golden secret with it? Not he. Did he stay where he was encouraging the Indian at the really jolly game of five-pound dives? Not he. Back he came to dear old London, to a third floor in Golden Square, and devoted himself to circularising poor ignorant people for money to finance the discovery he kept from the bank who could finance it—if they swallowed his gold-plated yarn.

Fortunes for Fivers.

Send me five pounds—he says—and I will return you a thousand, beginning next year. And don't fear the gold will give out. John says there is enough for him and a thousand friends for fifty years.

Sadly we have to advise our readers to keep their fivers, and for several reasons. First, because the gold may not be there—in any quantity—and, secondly, because if it is John may not get it.

Indians talk—and when Indians, fed on a handful of meal, according to John, can dig up five-pound nuggets, they usually go mad and rush to the nearest town to get a drink. Then the wicked saloon-keeper gets the nugget and offers more drinks to find out where it came from and—alas, poor John Fenn, we can hardly bear to think of it.

And John has not registered this claim or got a Government concession. Poor John. He also gives away the location in his pamphlet, five days march from Marcapata, a mountain stream contiguous to the valley of Marcapata, at a spot where his reports to the bank showed him to have spent many months.

Give half these clues to a genuine hearty pan-handling miner and he will grab the show in a trice. No, no, John, it won't do. Let the poor five-pound investors alone with your story of five-pound Indian nuggets! Tell it to the Horse-Marines, or the big gold miners and finance corporations. If it isn't good enough for them it isn't good enough for us.

We can quite believe John's statement that when he found this river he got widely excited. But when did he find it? He does not pause to tell us. Perhaps it was many years ago—when wild-rubber trees were worth looking for.

John says that he tested things pretty thoroughly, because he made trenches on each side of the river at intervals of eighty metres, or roughly some twenty trenches to the mile. There were seven miles, which gives us one hundred and forty trenches, a big job. But he did it on both sides of the river, giving us nearly three-hundred trenches, two yards deep and eight yards long, a splendid job in the intervals of looking for rubber trees.

A Poem for John.

Unfortunately, it only made the Golden River all the easier to discover. You can't cut up the landscape like this and hide it.

"I do not send other people to get the gold," says John: "I go myself at the head of my expedition." Yes, but the investors have to pay his expenses, office and personal.

A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men;
Though it is gilded nonsense when
It comes like this from Mr. Fenn.

A Ha'porth of Tar

The devil finds work for idle hands to do.

WE would recommend readers to be very careful how they enter into arrangements with Local Authorities nowadays. Judging by the manner in which the Walsall Rural District Council has treated a ratepayer who did his best to help them, a Local Authority is likely to prove a most unsatisfactory partner.

For a number of years past the Council have had an arrangement whereby they were permitted to store tar, an engine, and other implements in a rick-yard belonging to a Mr. John Bannister, of Rookery Lane, Aldridge.

The Council never paid a penny of rent for this accommodation, but Bannister was told that he might take a little tar if he wanted it.

His son took the tar, worth about twopence half-penny, to close up rat holes. He took it in broad daylight, without any attempt at concealment. For fifteen or twenty years the Council had used his father's property as a dumping-ground without any payment, and he thought a little tar might properly be regarded as a trifling return.

Some silly donkey in the uniform of a policeman saw him take it, and reported the matter to his superiors. When the case came before the Court it was not quite clear who was responsible for the prosecution, but the Bench showed their contempt by dismissing it.

The solicitor who defended the charge described it as "a monstrous prosecution," a view which the magistrates supported.

What is to be said of the constabulary of a district who apparently have nothing better to do than to seek promotion by instigating trumpery prosecutions of this sort?

Perhaps the Chief Constable of Staffordshire will give a hint to his minions that such efforts only bring the police into disrepute.

Slowman the Slow Man

Fast horses must be backed with fast bookies!

R. HAYNE, we should imagine, is as good a name as any other for a man starting bookmaking. The holder of it, for some reason, preferred to call himself F. Slowman, and opened offices at 79, Davies Street, Berkeley Square, W.

As it happens, his soubriquet is not inappropriate, for in such matters as the settlement of accounts he appears to be indeed a slow man.

A naval officer was lucky, as he thought, to back Sansovino for the Derby, and, moreover, to double that horse with Verdict, which he also backed separately. On the strength of his winnings, which amounted to some £33, he took shore leave for a few days.

But though he had picked out the fast horses all right, he had unfortunately backed them with Slowman, the slow bookmaker. His leave sped on, but no cheque arrived, and all he could obtain was an admission that he was credited with £33 in the books.

Ascot arrived as his leave was drawing to a close, and he was informed that the firm's representative would be on the course.

He went to Ascot for a final fling, and found there the firm's representative, resplendent in white topper. This individual disclosed himself as Captain Nixon, and assured him that his account would be settled. Our naval friend made several bets with him, which were not quite so successful as his earlier ventures, but left him with a comfortable balance of £34.

Nixon also seems to be appropriately named, for when it came to a settlement, he could not find his record of the bets, and it appeared to be a case of "nix on."

Some day, it is to be hoped, Slowman will get a move on and pay up, but meanwhile the sailor man's next leave seems a long way off, and his only hope is to pick a fast horse and back it with a faster bookie.

SHOP GIRL SLAVES

The appalling conditions under which some girls work are here revealed. Cashiers getting five shillings a week, apprentices working seventy hours a week—these are some of the counts in the writer's terrible indictment

by SYDNEY A. MOSELEY

WILLIAMSONS' Bonanza of Brixton is an emporium for cheap goods. Its palatial premises are in the main road, and it placards its wares so that he who runs may read. The only difference is that while Williamsons' Bonanza makes a bold display of its cheap wares, it does not advertise what it pays its cashiers, its counter hands, its bar tenders and its waitresses. That would not do.

Brixton—and the customers who frequent their fifty or so other branches—might have something to say about that. Everybody likes to buy cheaply, but even the most economically minded would pause before making a purchase at the expense of cheaply hired souls. The Bonanza branch at Brixton is something different from the usual Williamsons' refreshment rooms. At many of the fifty-two or more branches, which are situated all over the country Williamsons sell refreshments only. At others they sell jam, ironmongery, buns and bread.

THE branch at Brixton not only supplies refreshments but everything from an elephant to a cucumber à la Woolworth. In fact, it is said that a keen business rivalry exists between Williamsons' Bonanza branch and Woolworths.

Whether their twopenny soap is better perfumed than Woolworths' does not concern us; but the competition between these two firms, in a matter of low wages, does. Woolworths, I understand, as a result of the disclosures in JOHN BULL, have decided to increase the wages of their staff. Before I have finished with Williamsons we may hope for a similar expression of "generosity."

Acting on the principle that seeing is believing, I paid a surprise visit to the Bonanza stores in Brixton. On the ground floor I did not fail to notice the cherub-like little girls caged together in a cashiers' box.

These girls handle large sums of money, and possibly in order to make them temptation-proof they get salaries of 5s., 7s. 6d., 9s. and 10s. weekly, over and above their dinner and tea. The idea, apparently, is to make money seem so strange to them that they would not know what to do with it even if they had it to spend.

MOST of these girls are self-supporting, and there are many, in fact, who are expected to support aged mothers. But the salaries paid by Williamsons' Bonanza of Brixton hardly pay for the fares of some of these girls.

"I work from half-past eight in the morning till half-past seven at night, and from half-past eight till nine o'clock on Saturdays. I earn 9s. a week, and out of it I have to help at home," one of the girls told me.

One of the indignant mothers said she had interviewed the manager.

"I have a big family to keep," she added, "and as it is impossible for dad to keep the lot of us, I let my girl go to the Williamsons' Bonanza. When they gave her 10s. I said to the manager, 'How can you expect my girl to keep herself on that?' Supposing she didn't have a home—the money would hardly pay for her lodging. And how do you think the girl can get extra money?"

The girls in the cashiers' box who earn salaries ranging from 5s. to 10s. a week, work sixty hours for the money. On the question of food—well, all I can say is that it would be far better to pay them reasonable wages and permit them to buy their own food. Waitresses at Williamsons get 12s. a week. "If it wasn't for our tips I don't know how we should live," one told me.

The five bob a nob girl is something new in industry. Even in the good old sweating days they used to give slave souls enough to exist on. To-day, you might think we had reached decent working conditions and a living wage.

What with Trade Unions, Trade Boards, Shop Hours' Acts and goodness knows what other Acts which have been passed in order to protect our workers, it ought to be quite encouraging, nowadays, to be a worker, yet the sweating nightmare is by no means passed. Despite tremendous campaigns, Government enquiries, Blue-books and Bills, the lot of millions is far from being either bright or right.

TAKE shop assistants generally. They include men and women, boys and girls in drapery, grocery, and provisions, boots, outfitting, butchery and miscellaneous trades. When recently I told a prominent politician that girls working as assistants in bazaars were paid as little as 9s. and 10s. a week he replied, "Nonsense, that was in the bad old days."

In reply I quoted to him documentary evidence showing that girls employed in a bazaar at Derby, all working seventy-five hours a week, were earning between 8s. and 10s. a week. Their ages were between twenty-three and thirty-one. In Swansea, girls between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-four were being paid the sweating wages of 5s. 9d., 6s. 9d., 7s. 9d. and 10s. a week.

Mr. J. R. Leslie, general secretary, Shop Assistants' Union.

In the last official enquiry a sensation was caused by some of the evidence. At Scunthorpe, shop girls were being paid at the rate of 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s., and 2s. 6d. a week. At Seaham Harbour drapers' assistants were being paid 4s. and 10s. a week. In South Wales a wage of 8s., 10s. and 12s. was the rule rather than the exception.

Do these conditions apply to-day? I asked this question of the newly appointed general secretary of the Shop Assistants' Union, Mr. J. R. Leslie, and the reply was the emphatic, "Worse—if anything." Mr. Leslie ought to know, for he has been in the business all his life, was Scottish Organiser for twenty-one years, and was appointed National Organising Secretary in 1918.

"The strange thing is," Mr. Leslie said to me, "that some of the most prosperous firms pay the least. This doesn't apply to the big drapery firms who have kept to the agreement made with the Drapers' Chamber. Hundreds of smaller firms, however, are still paying sweat wages—especially in the grocery trade."

Among the poignant letters I have received from readers telling me their experiences, is one from an employee of the International Tea Stores. I cannot do better than give his story in his own words:

"Having read your article I thought you might be able to turn your attention to the conditions under which many shops in the grocery and provision trade are managed. At seaside resorts all round the coast will be found branches of these firms, especially the International Tea Stores, my employers. During the winter months these shops are staffed by the smallest possible staff, and when the summer comes, bringing an influx of visitors, these staffs have to work long hours at full pressure without a farthing overtime money.

"MY hours last week were: Monday, 8 a.m. to 8.45 p.m.; Tuesday, 8 a.m. to 8.15 p.m.; Wednesday, 8 a.m. to 1.35 p.m. (early-closing); Thursday, 8 a.m. to 10.45 p.m.; Friday, 8 a.m. to 8.45 p.m.; Saturday, 8 a.m. to 10.50 p.m., allowing one hour for dinner and half an hour for tea. For this I receive 50s.

"Apprentices, aged about sixteen or seventeen, receive 15s. per week, and have to work under the same conditions. So, in many cases, do young girls. I am sure that it must be injurious to one's health to be cooped up all these hours in a shop. Complaints made to the manager are useless, he stating that he is unable to alter it. The same reason is given by the inspector, who states that the firms are unable to obtain men. (This, in spite of the unemployment throughout the country.) No satisfaction can be obtained from the head office, if one writes direct to them, as the letter is passed on to the inspector to deal with.

"I am sure, if you could look into the running of these shops you would find much that needs altering, and you would earn the gratitude of hundreds of men and girls."

My correspondent's reference to apprentices may or may nor refer to assistants. At any rate, another case brought to my notice is of an assistant of eighteen, of two years' experience, at the same firm where wages are 17s. 6d.

IN regard to the long working hours it may be recalled that on an inquest held on a youth who had committed suicide at Bournemouth, the jury in their verdict stated that overwork contributed to his death, and that the facts should be brought to the Shops' Act Inspector.

The International Tea Stores made a profit of £396,983 in 1923. It paid a dividend of 18 per cent. on the ordinary shares, and carried forward £118,218. Is it too much to ask that a little of this profit should be passed on to those who help to make it?

Another concern, The Star Tea Company, pays an assistant of nineteen, £1 a week, and a youth of sixteen 10s. a week. An assistant of three years' experience is paid 18s.

SOME of the conditions in the grocery and provision trade are, indeed, deplorable. Here, I actually found girls taken on for no wages at all! Parents are much to blame in many instances, but with trade being bad they are glad to give their boys and girls in exchange for their keep. Cases abound where boys and girls of fourteen and fifteen are taken on as learners, and for the duties they earn a wage—but never receive it.

In examining the wages of shop assistants you must always recollect that he or she has to maintain a good personal appearance. Without this the shop assistants could never hope to obtain employment.

By common agreement it is taken that a woman of eighteen years of age should be given a wage sufficient to enable her to maintain herself independently, and that a man of twenty-one years should receive enough to enable him to marry. Judging from this officially accepted standard a great number of women shop assistants will never be independent and the men will never be able to afford to marry!

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To WILLIAM GRAHAM, Esq., M.P.,
Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

SIR,—I shall be glad if one of these days you will stroll along to the Admiralty and ask a few questions. First of all, I want to know why £49,000 is being spent fitting up a new ship for the Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Fleet when he has a very nice one already. Also please enquire if it is true that a dispatch boat, which might have served for the Admiral's private use, is regularly employed in taking officers' wives round the Fleet, and ask who pays the "exes." Don't be shy. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. JOHN WHEATLEY, M.P.,
Minister of Health.

SIR,—Your plan for building fifteen million houses looks like being completely frustrated by the operation of certain elements in the building trade who have got their grimy fingers on the throat of the nation and are not hesitating to administer a little pressure. As a result of the contractors squeezing supplies so that prices are forced up, the cost of the parlour-house has been increased by £53. There is a 12 per cent. jump on the figures on which you based your calculations for your scheme, and worse may follow. You have my permission to run the profiteers into the Tower—and forget them.
JOHN BULL.

To Miss MARGARET BONDFIELD, M.P.,
House of Commons.

MADAM,—Most cordially I agree with you that the aid of Parliament should be invoked "to prevent preventable diseases and to cure curable maladies." So far I do not think you will find anyone disposed to quarrel with you. But the extraordinary thing is that when the attention of Ministers is called to a definite and widespread cause of illness like food-adulteration, they sit still and do nothing, so that the catering trade becomes a poisoner's paradise. A trifle inconsistent, don't you think? JOHN BULL.

To EVAN WILLIAMS, Esq.,
Secretary Mineowners' Association.

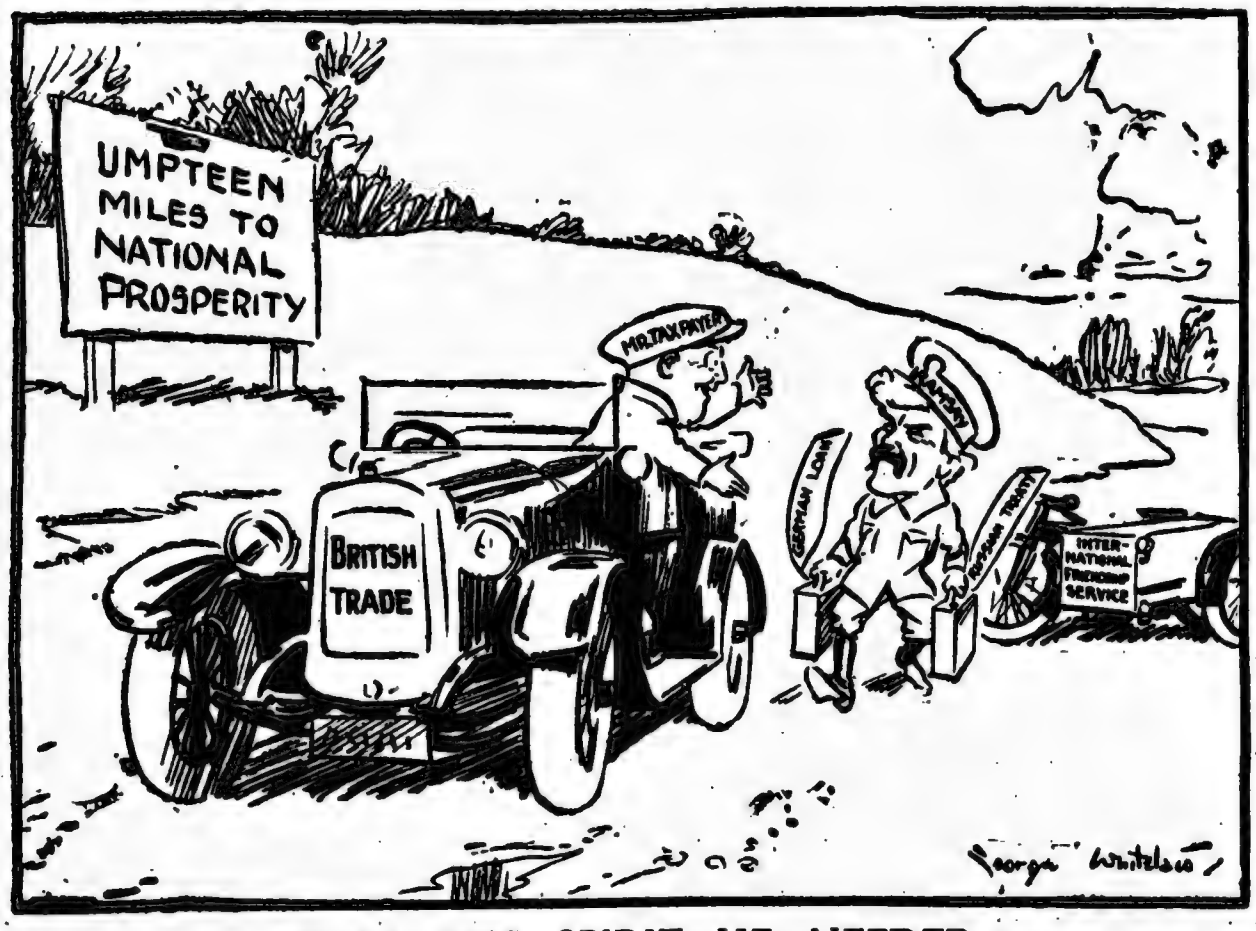
DEAR SIR,—Rather than honour the National Agreement recently concluded between miners and owners, the Bristol pits have been closed down. Now a strike is in progress in the Forest of Dean for the same cause. Had such an egregious breach of faith come from the side of the miners you would have been busy flooding the Press wit h denunciations of their dishonourable conduct. What I should like to hear is your excuse, if you have one, for the blatant lack of honour shown by the owners. They appear to forget that they are on trial at the bar of public opinion.
JOHN BULL.

To General Sir IAN HAMILTON,
1, Hyde Park Gardens, W.2.

DEAR SIR IAN,—I am beginning to think that soldiers make the best peace-preachers. "We're fed up with war," you declare, and most of us echo your sentiments. Then you go on to introduce a fine touch of realism into current politics with the remark: "You can't divide the Continent into two camps and expect a single-minded Europe." You ought to take Lord Rothermere out to dinner one night and give him a lesson on sound commonsense. JOHN BULL.

To Major-General SOLLY-FLOOD, C.B., C.M.G.,
The Pentre, Abergavenny.

SIR,—Do you not know that the strong plank in the British Legion's platform is its absence of political colouring? You, however, prefer to identify the Legion with your personal political views by declaring from a Legion platform that "their comrades did not die that England might give £40,000,000 to the Russians and £40,000,000 to the Germans." What our fallen comrades died for was to bring peace to Europe. Your words are calculated to defeat the purpose of their deaths. Your war mind is curiously inappropriate in these days of peace-making. JOHN BULL.



JUST THE SPIRIT HE NEEDED!

To ROBERT COURTNEIDGE, Esq.,
Theatrical Manager.

SIR,—I am extremely glad to find that you also have declared war on the bogus manager. Almost alone among theatrical producers, you have had the honesty and courage to declare that the contract offered by the Touring Managers' Association is "scandalously unfair," and you urge every actor as a measure of self-defence to join the Actors' Association. Such unselfish championship of a just cause is as refreshing as it is rare. The rank-and-file will know how to thank you.
JOHN BULL.

To BEN TILLETT, Esq., M.P.,
House of Commons.

DEAR "BEN."—Like you, I am at a loss to understand the failure of the Government to take measures for the protection of the workers against anthrax. It seems that this deadly disease is on the increase, although there is little doubt that its ravages might be checked if the wool and hair used in industry, the carriers of the disease, were compulsorily disinfected. The employers' objection is that this would cost money. The answer of Labour to this insolent plea must be sharp and short. JOHN BULL.

To R. DENNISON, Esq.,
Iron, Steel and Kindred Trades Association.

SIR,—It is good to know that your Association is cutting its wisdom tooth. After a visit to the Continent you have returned converted to the idea of co-operative trading. This is quite good; but I fear that your interpretation of this looks perilously like the formation of another trust. Co-operative trading and monopolistic commerce often has the same superficial appearance, but the real article is productive of the greatest good to the greatest number. I will have no mercy on any new combine that is out to look after Number One. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. ARTHUR HENDERSON, M.P.,
Home Secretary.

SIR,—You will know that I have repeatedly exposed a notorious woman named Mrs. Merrick, who has conducted various night-clubs in London. She has broken the law on numerous occasions; has been heavily fined and her clubs struck off the register time and time again. Her attitude to the law is one of open defiance, and the stiffest fine does not worry her. All I want to say is that if the law is conscious of such limitation that this woman can break all with impunity, then you must have the law altered. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. ARTHUR PONSONBY, M.P.,
Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

SIR,—A British Consul should be able to assist British subjects, but the Consul at Lisbon has a different idea altogether. When John Burke, a stranded British seaman, after walking the streets for four days and nights without food, appealed to the Consul, that worthy said he could do nothing. Maddened by despair, Burke struck the official and was immediately clapped into a 12 ft. cell for 14 days. His two meals per day consisted of black bread, herring and potatoes. I call on you to rap the knuckles of that Consul. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. VERNON HARTSHORN, M.P.,
Postmaster-General.

SIR,—I have to draw your attention to an amazing act of inhumanity on the part of your department. For more than half her life Mrs. Mary Ann Clark has been post-woman at East Bergholt, in Surrey. As she fears that she will be unable to do the eight-mile walk every morning that her duties involve, she is about to retire. That is quite in order; but the amazing thing is that this woman is in her seventy-first year—do you work your employees to that extent? Surely she deserved a Civil Service pension years ago?
JOHN BULL.

Without Fear or Favour

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!

The Milk War

THERE are a hundred and one good reasons why the public should be supplied every day with pure milk. There is no reason whatever why the consumers should be held to ransom at the pistol-point by a milk-trust whose one aim is to line its own pockets at everyone's expense.

We have waged a long war against the Milk Trust which, not satisfied with the swollen prices squeezed out of the public, is now endeavouring to beat down the farmer to an unfair and unremunerative pittance. This battle of prices between the dairy-farmer and the retail distributor is one that is automatically reversed every winter and summer, the one constant and unchanging fact being that *the consumer pays.*

The British public has not an atom of sympathy with trusts, rings, and combines. It regards them quite justly as malignant growths which must be ruthlessly cut out. While the farmers are safeguarding their particular interests, and the retailers are looking after theirs, the poor consumer is crushed, as it were, between the upper and nether millstones.

What is needed is a new system of distribution which shall be more concerned about the needs of the people than about the profits of the monopolists. One of the virtuous acts of the war-time Government was the appointment of a Food Controller. It is right that the prices of the staple foods of the people should be controlled by the people for the people. This might be done either through a national co-operative system or by control.

Wisdom for Women

WE cannot blink the fact that a great deal of infant mortality is due to parental ignorance. The parents-to-be of the nation stand in dire need of education. The Minister of Health has set his face against official instruction in birth control; in his view women should have as many children as they can.

Very well, then; it is Mr. Wheatley's responsibility to see that women who lack contraceptive knowledge shall not go without "conceptive" training. So far they have been illogically denied both forms of education. The Minister of Health should take a leaf out of New Zealand's book. In that Dominion the Department of Health issues to every woman on her marriage a copy of an official book giving advice and information on female health, duties before, during and after childbirth, and illustrated lessons on child-rearing.

Surely this represents a great advance on our own haphazard methods. Our Ministry of Health must prepare and issue a manual for mothers.

The Need for a National Audit

IT is time we took stock of the country's assets and liabilities. We are wasting money on "mandates" abroad that could be spent to better purpose at home. Let us put our house in order.

IT is no use rebuilding our shattered economic system if in a few short years another and more disastrous war is going to undo the work. For this reason we believe the Prime Minister did wisely and well to go to Geneva and take part in the discussions of the League of Nations.

We endorse every word he said there. We believe that the entire future of European civilisation depends on the building of a peace-machine and on the scrapping of the out-worn mechanism of war.

Rt. Hon. Philip Snowden, the Chancellor, who is taking great care of the stamps and stationery while the country goes bankrupt.

But there is a still more immediate problem demanding the Premier's closest attention. It lies much nearer home than Geneva. Despite everything British trade languishes, and without trade the nation as an ordered society cannot survive. At present our national business is not paying dividends. Its shareholders—who in the last resort are the entire population of these islands—are getting less and less return for their investments of energy, working ability, health and strength.

It is not simply a question of money, of wages and the buying and selling of life's necessities; it is a question of morale, of mental vigour, of hope and courage, of the will to achieve great things and to build a healthy State.

AS things are the mentality of the nation is becoming fatalistic, cynical, careless. Something must be done to stop the rot. We invite the Prime Minister to do what the head of any business concern would do in the circumstances—take stock of his assets and liabilities, to seek where he can retrench and economise.

There is ample scope. There are Palestine and Mesopotamia, investments that have not yielded a penny of profit and are not likely to, but which swallow up millions that might otherwise go to the relief of taxation. There is the question of the Allied debts. Why should the British taxpayer have to pay £30,000,000 a year interest on loans that might be cancelled if we collected the money due to us from abroad? It is not business.

Coming nearer home, business is hampered and stifled on every hand by trusts and rings. Profiteering goes on unchecked. The productive capacity of Great Britain is greater than ever before; so, too, is the world's need of our produce; yet high prices and low wages produce a stagnation at home which is reflected immediately in international trade.

Surely it is not beyond the wit of man to adjust Britain's wasted producing-power to the world's unsatisfied needs.

IT needs (1) The transfer of financial control from private hands to the State: at present the banks hold the national credit in their grip. (2) The relief of taxation to an extent yet undreamt of by our timid politicians: a comprehensive system of land values taxation would sweep away most other forms of taxation, free the land, lower prices and release capital. (3) A realisation that Britain cannot afford to police the world.

Finally, we need courageous legislation against all who by trusts and rings are robbing the community and sapping the morale of the nation.

'Go West, Young Man!'

A GREAT deal of fun has been poked at "intelligence tests" by which examiners try to measure brains. But their utility and soundness have been proved.

During the war the American army was graded by these tests, with amazingly fruitful results. The United States forces contained very few square pegs in round holes. Now America is again using them. This time she is testing the mentality of her immigrants.

At the top of the list is the British immigrant, beating the native-born American "to a frazzle." Let us pause for a moment before we become too jubilant over this fact. Think what it means. It means that in face of our fifth winter of unemployment we are losing by emigration, not the type of citizen we are better without, but the very type we cannot afford to lose.

The American intelligence tests serve to reinforce our repeated warnings. They prove that we are losing the very pick of our skilled artisans. We are losing brains, and it is a process which cannot go on indefinitely, or, indeed, very much longer, without permanent injury to the nation. Unemployment is sapping the life-blood of the race.

Clearly the present policy of drift must cease, and the roots of the problem be tackled without reference to Party interest or political superstition. The men we are losing are the men who can save us if only they are given a chance to use their hands and brains.

Murderous Operations

THE craze for adenoid and tonsil operations still claims its poor little victims. At the inquest on a twelve-year-old boy who bled to death after the operation at St. Thomas's Hospital, it was stated that the child suffered from an enlarged thymus gland. The vital question, which coroners never seem to ask, should be: Was the operation really necessary?

The risks of throat surgery are far too great to be lightly run. Frequently operations of this kind are carried out in the face of strong protests from parents. Almost every week we receive pitiful letters from mothers who have been peremptorily ordered to bring children to the clinic for operation although no signs of ill-health are apparent.

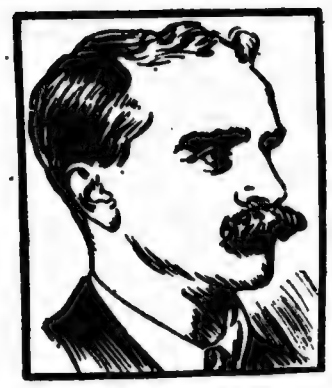
School medical officers are far too prone to order the removal of tonsils and adenoids. Before giving permission, parents, wherever possible, should obtain the advice of their own doctors. If they did so there would be fewer operations and fewer deaths.

DOCTOR QUACK, M.P.

by A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER

(Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.)

OUR contributor insists that no statesman can cure humanity of its ills. Under a Soviet Republic or a Mussolini we should still be confronted by problems. It is time, he says, that each man looked into his own heart to discover the cause of his wretchedness and unrest.



Prof. J. S. Haldane, one of the famous men of science named in this article.

WHEN a man falls seriously ill and the treatment of his doctor fails to effect any strong improvement in his health, it is usual to call in a physician who has made a special study of diagnosis. What is wrong with the patient? What is the secret cause of this perplexing illness which defies treatment?

In recent years we have gone a step further. If the physician cannot diagnose the cause of the illness a person called a psycho-analyst is sent for, one who does not examine the body, but who searches the mind of the patient, to drag, as it were, the hiding and tenacious secret from the soul inside the suffering body.

Science has learned that only when the cause of illness is definitely ascertained can treatment hope to restore the healthy functions of a sick body. The cause of disease, not its symptoms, is the study of medical science.

Let us suppose that our politicians were instructed men of science, not windbags, not humbugs, not blundering and awkward ignoramuses, but men of science in the sense that Einstein is a man of science, and Professor J. S. Haldane, and Professor J. J. Thomson, men trained to understand the science of human existence. How would they proceed to act?

SOMETHING is wrong with us, obviously. We are not pulling together. Neither Wealth nor Labour is doing its duty. We are a house divided against itself. Strikes are as common as influenza. Unemployment increases. Misery overshadows the lives of defenceless children who ought to be our chiefest care. Anxiety is breaking the hearts of parents. Privation is widening. There is talk of armed violence on one side and Fascism on the other. Britain has become a menagerie. The beasts are not fed, and the roaring is enough to deafen the angels. There is no love, no gentleness, no peace, no brotherhood, no real joy. It is as if we were determined first to destroy our prosperity and then ourselves.

Surely, if politicians were trained men of science they would perceive at once that no treatment can save us from worse suffering, and even absolute collapse, until the hidden cause of our sickness is discovered. Have we not had treatment enough? Are we not dosed almost to death with political chemicals, and is not our body wounded at almost every point by the reforming scalpel? Go back less than a hundred years. We were to be saved in 1832 by a Reform Bill. That did not heal us. A little later all was to be put right by Free Trade. That did not cure us.

THEN followed a surfeit of delicacies—Factory Acts, Employers' Liability, Free Education, Unsectarian Education, Secondary Education, Death Duties, Health Insurance, Ninepence for Fourpence, a Health Ministry, and fresh powers for the Trade Unions which set them above the law. Was ever a nation in this world so surrounded by surgeons, physicians, and nurses? Was ever a nation of strong and self-reliant men so completely in a bath-chair? But the cure is not yet. Man is still unhappy. Someone wants to abolish capital. Another says we must nationalise the banks. A third declares that we shall never be right till we have smashed everything. The quack is garrulous; the sickness continues.

I SUGGEST that a wise politician will pause and ask himself whether this is not a case for the psycho-analyst. Is it not perhaps a case in which the body is sick because the mind is disordered? Is it not true that many of those who have great possessions and perfect bodily health are as unhappy as those who have few possessions and whose bodies are ailing? Suppose that every man in the country had £10 a week, a comfortable house, brief hours of labour, and plenty of opportunities to indulge his tastes; is it to be supposed that sin would vanish from the earth, that poverty would disappear, that illness would become a memory, and that no one would be clamouring to smash everything?

Only the smallest effort of thought is necessary to assure any student of history, and any careful observer of human life that sin is the great destroyer of felicity, and that the root of all sin is selfishness.

But how to be rid of selfishness? The answer is as old as sin itself. We are selfish because we do not believe in God. We use our little animal eyes to look about us, we use our clever little animal instincts to guide us, and we say to ourselves that if we can satisfy our little animal appetites, all will be well with us. But the grandeur of the soul is not mocked. If it cannot grow, if it cannot reach up, if it cannot get strength to achieve its eternal destiny, at least it will not let the body go back a million years to the stage of the beast. It mutinies inside the animal body. It produces the illness which no statesman can cure. Anarchy is the wild madness of a body tortured by a cheated soul.

So long as the mass of men attempt to live like animals, history will be a record of strife, disorder, and dreadful suffering. It cannot be anything else. A man can no more live successfully like a pig or a pug, than an owl or an oyster could live successfully like a man. The soul is not a figment, but a fact, the supreme fact in human life, the supreme achievement of evolution. It is made for the invisible things of the spirit—truth, beauty, goodness, and love, not for the things that perish—raiment, food, and great possessions.

Let a Soviet Republic or a Mussolini take the place of our Parliament, and we should be no nearer to peace. Let the League of Nations banish armaments of war, let Europe be as tranquil as a summer sea, and we should still be torn by faction and destroyed by materialism.

In other words, no man can save the world, because the world is each man's soul, and each man's soul can never be satisfied until each man believes in God, and, therefore, loves his neighbour as himself.

THOSE who truly care for humanity, and earnestly desire to make our politics, our commerce, and our manners more worthy of evolution's million years of aspiration, will turn away altogether from the quackery of materialism and insist that the body of mankind is sick because the soul is starved of its nourishment.

MAKING A MIL

A million elderly workers could be withdrawn from the labour market.

AMONGST many letters evoked by my recent article on Unemployment Insurance is one from a correspondent at Barry, in Glamorganshire, which flatly contradicts the statement I made on the authority of Mr. Fred Bramley, Secretary of the Trades Union Congress, and categorically repeats the charge that domestic servants, when temporarily out of work, draw unemployment benefit. My correspondent positively asserts that he knows of three girls in his own street who do it. But as he omits to supply the names and addresses of these amazingly astute swindlers, I am unable to take the matter further.

Mr. Shaw would be very keenly interested in dealing with the persons referred to, or any others who could be shown to be cheating the nation in the manner described.

I have therefore to request my Barry correspondent to substantiate his charge; and at the same time I invite other readers to communicate proofs of similar frauds which may have come to their knowledge.

My correspondence includes many pathetic letters from poor people. Let me quote one typical case. The writer is a bookbinder, fifty years of age, lame, with a sick wife and one young child. Since May, 1921, owing to the slump in his trade, he has only been employed for thirty-seven weeks! This year he has only worked for ten days! But in spite of troubles, he keeps up his native spirit of sturdy independence. "I owe nobody anything," he claims with characteristic pride, "only the doctor, and he is paid at 1s. a week." And naturally he resents the taunts and sneers of the more fortunate and well-to-do who make the "dole" a target for their cynic wit.

Mr. T. T. Broad, evolved a new Insurance Sc

He denounces the heartless "effrontery" of the libellers, wonders how they would feel about it if they had to wait in a crowd for their sole means of existence, and pertinently asks: "Do they think for a moment that my union would allow me to draw a few shillings every week if I was not doing my best to secure employment? Have they never heard of the committee who interview the unemployed, before whom we dread to appear, and whose searching enquiries I have three times had to face?"

Alas, the smart and merry scoffers at the "dole" know nothing of these miseries. They apparently imagine that a man has only to walk

RAIL FARES: Another Ramp

by A. G. GARDINER

THERE is no end to the greed of the profiteers. The railway companies are seeking to standardise their exorbitant fares, an act which would affect every person—and the food of every person—in the country. A. G. G. shows that instead of increasing fares, they could lower them.

IT has been my object in the articles I have recently written on various aspects of profiteering to show how they kill trade, hamper industry, and cause unemployment. The great exploiting trusts and unions which make us pay extravagantly for everything we eat, wear and use are making it impossible for trade to recover.

The building rings which inflate the cost of materials; the building unions which compel a man to lay one brick when he should lay three; the milk trust which squeezes the farmer on the one hand and the consumer on the other; the multiple shops which use their power, not to make things cheap but to make them dear; the tobacco trust and the drink monopoly—all these things are making existence dearer.

The disease of exploitation overspread us like a plague. Let me add to all the examples I have given an illustration from the great electrical trust. In connection with a great undertaking now in progress, certain electrical machinery was required and tenders were invited from the firms in the ring. When the tenders were opened they were all in the neighbourhood of £100,000.

THE purchaser knew that the prices were excessive, and that they did not represent honest competitive tenders, but a conspiracy to make him pay through the nose. He determined to break the ring against him. He asked a firm in Holland to tender. It undertook to do the work for less than £70,000.

What followed? The conspiracy broke up, and all the separate firms rushed in with offers to do the work at the Dutch price. This is going on all the time. Every corporation that wants an electrical equipment is plundered by the electrical highwaymen. And so up go the rates and the price of electricity and tram fares to the consumer.

Let us turn to another phase of the burden which hangs round the neck of the consumer like a millstone and is preventing the revival we all want to see. It is a convenient time to turn to it, for the railway companies are now asking that the third-class fare of 1½d. a mile shall be made permanent and that the season tickets shall be increased in price. As evidence of what this proposal means to the season-ticket holder, I will give one or two comparisons of the present rate with the proposed rate:

London-Ruislip: present £2 14s., proposed £4 3s. 6d.

London-Sidcup: present, £3 6s.; proposed, £4 3s. 6d.

London-Southend: present, £5 13s.; proposed, £7 15s.

THESE are quarterly rates. They mean that the City worker who wants to live in the country is to pay £6 or £8 a year more for the privilege. Do the circumstances justify this hardship? I said last week that when Mr. Bung was asked by his grandchildren what he did in the great war, he would have to say he did well. The same answer would have to be made by the railway magnates. The war was a glorious episode in their career. Bad management, profligate finance, incompetent administration had brought them on to the rocks.

The war floated them again. The Government raised their fares, guaranteed their profits, nursed them back at our expense to prosperity. When the war was over they were in clover, and celebrated their prosperity by securing "a dividend

W. B. Clode, K.C., Pres. Railway Rates Tribunal, enquiring into railway fares.

earning charter" which enabled them to combine in groups and consolidate their position. The effect of that may be illustrated by the jump in their shares—in 1921-22, Great Easterns went from 25 to 40, Great Westerns from 63 to 103, North Easterns from 67 to 124, and so on.

In order to show what the war has done for the railways, let us look at the reserves. They have increased "out of all whooping." Between 1913 and 1922, even before the group system had begun to operate, the depreciation fund, according to the *Economist*, had increased from £12,000,000 to £61,000,000 and the Government securities held from £836,000 to £53,000,000. In round terms the reserves generally had gone up from £29,000,000 to £129,000,000.

BEFORE they are allowed to dip deeper into our pockets let a few facts be considered. Cheap and efficient transport is a vital condition of our life. If freights are high, goods are dear and living is high, for it is the consumer, not the producer, who pays—*every time*. If fares are high, travel is limited and trade intercourse diminished. The difference between 1d. a mile and 1½d. a mile, when you have four children and earn £3 a week, is an item that means the difference between going and not going. If you want to know what cheap fares mean, turn to the statistics for June issued by the Ministry of Transport. During that month journeys made at reduced fares increased by 6,522,524 compared with June last year, while journeys at full fares fell by 2,877,705.

Before the railways are allowed still further to raise the cost of living, let us demand that they shall put their house in order. The wastefulness and incompetence of our railway methods have been a drag upon the nation for generations. The companies went on paying dividends by charging capital expenditure to current account, and using at an extravagant cost obsolete engines that ought to be on the scrap-heap. Two up-to-date engines will do the work of three old-type engines, yet on the L.N.W. section there are still engines of the pre-1884 type.

ALL this false "economy" means high freights and high fares. There has been similar waste in regard to wagons and infamous extravagance in regard to coal, as shown by the fact brought out in the Wages Board report that in 1922 the consumption of coal on the various railways was—Great Western, 46.4 lb. per mile; Great Central, 63.01; Great Northern, 67.27; L.N.W., 61.22. If all were reduced to the Great Western level, the economy on this item alone would be £1,512,000.

I have not room to touch on the monstrous delay in electrification—the greatest economy of all—but enough has been said to show that railways, instead of burdening industry more, should be compelled to spend their vast reserves in improving and cheapening their services.

MILLION JOBS!

by ALEXANDER M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

up to the Labour Exchange, say that he can't get a job and collect as much as he can carry.

They may know of some case of malingering, or they may have been told of some individual shirker; and by this isolated case of shameless cunning they judge the whole vast army of willing workers who suffer daily torments of disappointment because, in spite of all their striving, they are utterly unable to get work.

T. T. Broad, who has ed a new National nsurance Scheme.

Happily they are not all scoffers who are interested in the unemployed. My postbag contains also a pamphlet by an ex-M.P., Mr. T. T. Broad, who has evolved an "All-In National Insurance Scheme" for combining our complicated and costly methods of industrial insurance into one economic whole.

The point in the scheme which most impresses me is the proposal that the beginning of old age pensions should be brought down to sixty-three, in order that a million elderly workers should be immediately withdrawn from industry, leaving their places to be filled by the young and active who are now wasting in enforced idleness.

That seems to me an excellent suggestion. By pooling Employers' Liability, Workmen's Compensation, Poor Law Relief (and, let me add, the useless Labour Exchanges) the scheme would, in some cases, actually reduce present costs of industrial insurance.

It is argued, moreover, that if the unions no longer found it needful to protect the earning capacity of old and tired toilers, many ca' canny restrictions might be removed. In any case, the substitution of youth for age would surely yield increased output.

Most important of all, the scheme might save the present generation of British artisans from complete wreck and ruin, and restore them to usefulness, hope and self-respect.

Doubtless the plan is open to objections, for it is beyond the wit of man to devise any absolutely faultless remedy for so vast an evil as that of unemployment.

But the object of the scheme is so eminently and urgently desirable that one wonders whether the Trades Union Congress might not have found it worth while to stint its rhetorical faculties on some of the subjects discussed there, to afford a few minutes' consideration for Mr. Broad's plan.

Outdoor Holiday in South Africa

Open-air life in South Africa is generally enjoyable all the year round. Outdoor recreations are plentiful there and make a holiday doubly enjoyable.

In an environment that is often noble, and in the most equable of climates, there is good fishing, yachting and surfing. Golf and tennis are to be had in nearly every town and in many of the villages. It is the country for the mountaineer. Motoring, too, is exceptionally enticing in those surroundings and in that wonderful air, and some big game shooting is still obtainable.

The lover of sport will find South Africa a satisfying resort for a holiday.

Details may be obtained from the Publicity Agent, Office of High Commissioner for Union of South Africa, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C. 2. Write for descriptive travel book "F.X." It is free.

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The Sentence of the Court

"WINTER PRICES" WANGLE!

Coal Facts for Cold Feet

by HARRISON OWEN

AGAINST E. S. Huelin, manager of the Coal Distributors' Information Department, was brought a charge of begging, to which he pleaded "Not guilty."

It was not implied, Mr. Watchdog, K.C., explained, that the accused had put himself in alms' way. The charge related to his begging the question in a letter to the Press on coal prices. He had suggested that the reason why fancy prices were now being charged was that Mr. Shinwell had "created the impression that he could reduce the price of coal," so the public did not follow the advice of the merchants to lay in stocks at summer prices.

"I do not excuse Mr. Shinwell, who months ago talked bravely of dealing with coal profiteers," continued counsel, "but obviously Mr. Huelin's letter was written to get a kick in at the Labour Government. Doubtless it would suit the convenience of the merchants if the demand for coal was spread equally over the whole year, but people with small incomes, who in summer have to meet other demands, cannot afford to buy fuel for which they have no immediate use.

"The attitude of the accused appears to be that unless we buy coal when the merchants wish us to they will make it as expensive as possible for us to buy it when we wish to. In any case, the advice to buy while summer lasted was a piece of malicious mockery, seeing the winter prices were brought in a fortnight earlier than last year (and three weeks before the end of 'summer time') just when consumers were about to act on the advice. Furthermore these premature winter prices are from 2s. to 4s. a ton higher than were those at the beginning of last winter, and this despite the fact that during the past two months wages in the coalfields have been reduced."

IN defence, Mr. Strawsplitter said that the Coal Merchants' Federation had already supplied figures which showed that profits of members did not exceed 9d. a ton. The same old winter's tale or wail was now coming from obstinate householders who refused to keep the home fires burning during the warm weather and expected coal merchants to treat them as tenderly in September as they had in May.

The jury having considered the burning question, the foreman announced that the verdict was "Guilty."

"In regard to counsel's statement about ninepenny profits," said Mr. Justice Bull, "I must point out that not only is it on record that co-operative societies, which pay higher wages and sell coal to the public at lower prices than ordinary dealers, make profits of from 2s. 3d. to 5s. 10½d. a ton, but we have figures showing that the total cost of producing coal, which lately has fallen very considerably, is about 18s. a ton; so one does not require to be a Senior Wrangler to know that, on this basis, coal sold to the public at from 40s. to 51s. a ton must yield the retailers a profit of considerably more than 9d.

"The prisoner is sentenced to solitary confinement in a fireless room until June 30, 1925."

Saints and Sinners

A No-more-war Soldier!

by HESKETH PEARSON

Famous General as Peace Crusader

PEOPLE are beginning to call Sir Ian Hamilton a crank; but as those same people would have called Jesus Christ a crank, we can safely ignore their puling idiocy. In a world where the vast majority of folk are insane (a fact proved by the persistence of war) it is clear that the so-called cranks run a grave risk of being lynched for their scandalous sanity. That is Sir Ian's present position among civilians.

But what of the soldiers? What of the men who should be competent to judge him, who have campaigned with him, who have served under him? Well, among his brother-officers he is known as an "X-chaser." This is their way of saying that he is a theorist, not a practical man; that he can fight a battle on a map, not in the field; that, in short, there is too much of the staff-officer about him.

"X" is the unknown quantity, and his quantities are always unknown. He chases fancies and never faces facts. That used to be Sir Ian's position among his fellows.

Now let us glance at his record. Very nearly fifty years ago he was fighting Afghans, and for close on half a century he has figured in every war and every expedition of importance in which the Empire has been engaged. Kitchener marked him out during the Egyptian campaign and he was about the only officer whose advice "K. of K." would not absolutely ignore.

Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton, G.C.B.

On one occasion the famous General exclaimed: "In the conduct of a campaign, I'd trust Hamilton before anyone else." It is interesting to note that Kitchener, too, was not much of a success as a field-officer.

The truth is that though Sir Ian has seen more active service on a greater variety of fronts than any living soldier, he is not by nature a man of action. He is an artist, a man of keen sensibilities and strong emotions. He has the temperament of a dreamer, the imagination of a poet and the insight of a prophet.

The horrors of war have not hardened him. His book on the Gallipoli affair is not the sort of thing one expects from a soldier; it is the work of a man who felt acutely the appalling responsibility that rested upon him, who was shaken to the soul by the sufferings of his men. The writer, one feels, is a humanitarian.

IF it were not for the fact that his military services have been markedly distinguished, one would be inclined to say that the first sixty odd years of his life were wasted.

It is only recently that his real worth has become apparent. But perhaps those experiences were necessary to make him what he is. His selfless courage, the nobility of a true hero, are now fully revealed.

At last he is fighting the good fight with all his might. He has sheathed the sword and bared the cross. With Christ he believes that the only way to conquer is to forgive.

Drink and Commonsense

A MAN can only be called temperate when he has every opportunity of drinking and does not drink to excess, says the writer, discussing the liquor problem. In Britain we talk about our liberty although we have made it almost impossible for a working man to drink spirits.

by LORD WILLIAM GASCOIGNE CECIL *(Bishop of Exeter)*

DRUNKENNESS is the vice of certain nations, and I feel that the temperance question is one of peculiar difficulty for the very reason that conditions vary not only in every country, but even in different districts of the same country.

The contrast is very marked between Britain and some other countries. The other day I was on the borders of Spain in a country where the hills are covered with vines and where a very sweet strong wine is made. Everybody makes wine; in fact wine-growing and making is the only industry except that of fishing. We happened to be there just at the time of what we in Devonshire would call their "Revel."

For a week there was merry-making and dancing, but no drunkenness. Everybody was absolutely sober; in fact alcohol seemed to have very little attraction for the inhabitants. I mentioned this to a man who came from Paris, who said that he had observed the same thing. He often went out fishing at dawn, and when he had offered brandy to the fisherman who accompanied him, he never accepted it.

The Deadly Disease.

Some explain this comparative immunity from drunkenness by the difference of climate, but if that is the explanation, why then is drink such a danger in the tropics?

There is another explanation; alcoholism is a disease, a disease which originally comes from excess, and though any form of alcohol may produce it, it is probably produced much more by spirits such as brandy, whisky, absinthe or vodka, than by wine. The nature of the disease is that a man loses the sense of instinct which should tell him when it would be good for his health to stop.

Of course there are many people who take spirits and remain temperate, but in humanity as a whole, this tendency to excess is a fact. When the white trader took rum to the blacks, the blacks simply killed themselves. And white men are as bad as the black, for in the Gordon riots the rioters broke into the distilleries and poured the spirits into the streets. Many men were found lying dead with their mouths in the gutter.

"Drunk for a Penny."

At the first introduction of gin, before there was any Excise, the hawkers used to hawk gin and rum, and a notice would appear in the inn windows: "Drunk for a penny. Clean straw provided." Deaths became so frequent that the Government had to introduce legislation to restrain this vice.

I know it is said that at the present time there is no drunkenness though whisky is still drunk, but I think this contention, far from being against legislation restraining the consumption of drink, is really in favour of the restriction of spirits as a beverage.

In Britain we are rather hypocrites on this subject. We are always talking about our liberty, while as a matter of fact we render it impossible for a working man to drink spirits except on very rare occasions. My drinking friends tell me that the proper ration is half a bottle a day. Now I understand whisky is 12s. 6d. a bottle, and I cannot see that the working man's wages give him liberty to drink whisky when, by legislation, the price of such drink is prohibitive.

Britain not Temperate.

The practical prohibition of spirits to a large section of the community has met with scarcely any resistance and has had good results. Britain has therefore been repeatedly described as becoming temperate, though I think this is an exaggeration. A man is not temperate because he does not get drunk when he cannot get the liquor. A man can only be called temperate when he has every opportunity of drinking and does not drink to excess.

I am afraid that if someone, filled with a diabolical desire to do injury, gave free drinks to all comers, the result would baffle description. If it is true that Britain is sober at the present time it is because a wise, but rather hypocritical Government has preached liberty while it has prevented the greater part of the community from using spirits as a beverage, and what confirms me in this belief is the number of terrible cases of drunkenness in the class that are still rich enough to drink spirits.

No one cares to talk of falls through drink amongst the professional and monied classes, but there are a sufficient number of moral catastrophies amongst them to make one very miserable and depressed at times.

It is, however, a very weak argument to say that many men have drunk spirits all their lives and have never given way to alcoholism, and that therefore drinking spirits does not injure health. One might as well say that a battlefield is a very healthy locality because one has known many men who have been on several battlefields and have received no harm.

If the statistics could be given of the numbers who have lost their health and position through drunkenness they would be of an alarming character; but at the same time I must add that in nearly every case I have known, the cause of the downfall was spirits.

This brings me to a point which I think must be a great trouble to many Christian people. Why did our Lord drink wine, for He was called "a gluttonous man and a wine-bibber." I think the true answer is that wine, especially new wine, is not very dangerous, and very rarely produces this terrible disease of insobriety.

There is little about excess in wine drinking in the New Testament, while in the Old Testament there are frequent references to it. However horrible and disgusting such drunken orgies were, I can find no reference to their destroying health, nor indeed to their promoting violent crimes.

I remember dining with the Prefect of Nice. It was just the time of the vintage, and the markets were filled with peasants selling their grapes to make home-made wine, and he told me that wine-drinking was universal in the town, and he did not even refuse it to those in prison, but that crimes through drunkenness were very rare.

The Gloomy "T.T.'s."

An eminent doctor told the House of Lords that the gloomiest body of men he ever saw at a public dinner was a body of total abstainers. If life consisted only of sitting at public dinners I could imagine that this might well be used as an argument in favour of drinking; but he forgot to tell the House of Lords what he must have known as a doctor—that the gloomiest body of men the next morning are the drinkers, especially the spirit drinkers who are so gloomy, in fact, that they generally cannot get very far through the day without going back to the bottle.

I would take, however, a different line to the clergy. I think it is not sufficient to say the thing "does not hurt me and therefore I will not give it up." We who are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak. It is hard indeed for the clergy to convince drinkers of the dangers they run unless they are prepared to show the realities of their convictions by making a personal sacrifice.

The Key to Government.

It is only by sacrifice that we can make the world better. Some must take alcohol under doctor's orders, but most clergy through sheer poverty can only take it rarely, and so it is wiser to give it up altogether.

If I were asked what legislation I should support, I should say Local Option, because conditions vary so much that each locality should decide what is best. But I do not pretend to any great fervour about it, because I do not believe much in the power of laws.

The Bishop of Exeter.

I am certain that the key to good government is not the making of laws but of education. I regard laws as a scaffold to erect for the glorious building of an enlightened and unselfish public opinion. It is only a scaffold, but we clergy have our especial duty not so much to promote changes in the law—that belongs to those who are elected to Parliament—but to educate and organise a healthy public opinion which shall not only make a law possible, but will do even better, make it unnecessary.

And here lies the great mistake that I am afraid America has made. She has antipathised men of moderate opinions, and there seems a danger that her total prohibition will be less successful than our practical prohibition of spirits amongst the working-classes by a heavy tax.

A Race without Law.

I deeply regret that some Britons have been found to assist in breaking America's laws. Each country has a right to govern itself.

At the same time, the amendment of laws should be to the Christian of lesser importance. The ideal that lies before the Church is not a slave population, kept in order by pains and penalties, nor even that of a child race, carefully guarded and protected by wise laws. This is indeed a high ideal, but we need one yet higher.

We need the ideal of a really free race, not so much governed by good laws, as a race to which law is unnecessary, because it is so high-minded that it would do right, law or no law. But this high ideal can only be reached by encouraging a universal spirit of self-sacrifice. Each man must be for ever asking himself, not "What is good for my good?" but, "What will be good for others?"

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Human Documents

Problems that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. Correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post, in cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the letters printed on this page.

Sweated Clergy

"I NOTE that in a recent issue you allude to a vicar who has a thirteen-roomed house and a salary of less than £5 a week. My case may interest you. I also have a thirteen-roomed house, and a salary of barely £4 a week. I enclose proof of the correctness of my figures. Furthermore, I have a wife and three children. I have been ten years in Holy Orders.

"I am a Master of Arts of one of the oldest and most famous British Universities. I am struggling with a steadily increasing burden of debt. I can see no way out for me, and I have simply to wait for the crash. I owe over £150, and I have little prospect of paying it.

"You are free to publish the facts, but I would ask you to suppress my name and address. My position is a most deplorable one, but I only send you the particulars to enable you to carry on your efforts for the underpaid parsons.

"If any of your readers are still dubious as to the possibility of a professional man being paid £4 a week—you have the proofs."

"Humanist" says:—*Yours is but one of many scandalous cases of ecclesiastical sweating. I am collecting other cases, and hope to bring this issue soon to an effective test. Get a layman, interested in Church affairs, to write to the Archbishop about it—and let me know the reply.*

Selling His Son

"ONLY twenty-eight years old, I have a son who is six. His mother died when he was eight months old, so I took on the struggle bravely, trying to keep my son with me until expenses became overwhelming through the frightful charges made by people who were taking advantage of my position and attending to the child while I was at work.

"I had a lady friend who was very kind to my son, and gave me very much help. I fell in love with her and married her to make another home. We have been very happy since we married four years ago.

"In the meantime my ex-father-in-law says the boy ought to live with them. But he drinks heavily, and he and his wife have anything but a good name. They have one child, an adopted child whom his wife had by a lodger whilst he was on active service.

"Bad as they are, I know they have a great love for the boy, and I let my son stay on holidays with them. They also say they think a lot of my present wife for taking such interest in the clothing of him.

"Now my ex-father-in-law has inherited nearly £20,000.

"He wants me to sign my son over to him. It means a great blow to my wife and myself as we love our boy very much, and I am disabled from my work now.

"If I do not sign my son over, it means starvation. If I do, I lose my son. My ex-father-in-law is not willing to put anything to the boy's credit at the bank until he is a certain age, for fear something will happen to him and the money will fall to me.

"I do not wish to stand in the boy's light, but I don't like the idea of signing him over. I hope you will show me a way."

"Humanist" says:—*Yours is as hard a problem as ever tore a father's heart. I would remind you that a man who is a heavy drinker is no fit custodian of a small child, even though he has inherited wealth. If your ex-father-in-law really loves his grandson let him place in the bank a certain amount of money ear-marked for the lad's up-bringing and education. That is the real test. In any case children must not be made the subject of barter, and I strongly advise you not to "sign away" your son. It would be unnatural.*

Mother's Burden

"IT seems, unless you can help me, as if the long fight I have waged on behalf of my boy is to fail. He was left fatherless, and myself a widow, sixteen years ago, when he was six. At twenty he got a good post in an office in the City, but soon after the weak will which is the peculiar feature of his character caused him to fall to bad companions, gambling, and even embezzlement—for which he was dismissed from his employment.

"To cover his shame we moved to this town, and luckily without references he was able to obtain a similar post. All went well for three or four months, but once again he began to take the downward path, and one day he returned from the office with the confession that his books were wrong to the extent of £100, and that his defalcations through gambling were the cause.

"In order to save him I cheerfully sacrificed the whole of my small savings, and for a time he was grateful enough to live straight and keep good hours. Now it is with despair that I see him slipping back into the old groove, and nothing but dismissal and imprisonment can be his lot, for I am sure his present employers will not be so generous as his former firm was.

"I will be unable to pay out again for his sake, for the last sacrifice took everything. I would welcome your advice."

"Humanist" says:—*Get your best man friend to speak to him. His father surely left some relatives. Get in touch with them and enlist their help. The job seems beyond your influence. A sterner character might save the situation.*

A Grim Secret

"MY father some years ago left my mother after a violent scene due to her friendship with another man. He never returned to us. According to his instructions I received a medical education, and whilst in the anatomical department at a London School of Medicine, I was, in turn with other senior men, called upon to demonstrate on a body which I immediately recognised to be the corpse of my father. Head and neck were undissected, and there were abnormalities present which enabled me to identify him.

"Of course I made enquiries of the attendants and through them found out that it was an 'unclaimed,' picked up in the borough.

"My mother for some time has been receiving the attentions of the other man, who is exceedingly good to her and to us all. Indeed, prior to my father's departure, we all were indebted to him for many kindnesses, and it was a base suspicion of my father's which led to the separation, it being some years afterwards that this friend renewed his acquaintance with our family.

"Naturally my mother is ignorant of my father's sad end, and is thus unable to marry. Again, the case is complicated by there remaining some legal matters to be settled regarding the sudden departure of my father, and which can only be attended to should his whereabouts or death be known.

"Should I inform my mother of this discovery of mine—more awful to her than to us all? For fear legal action should be entered upon I photographed the body, thus establishing identity.

"But, again, should such action ensue, how should I appear to my colleagues who had dissected my father's corpse, and who would be called upon to establish his identity?

"Should I not keep this grim secret to myself and let this be its one utterance? His remains could not now be gathered for burial; and there is the question of my career and standing with my colleagues.

"Yet my mother would be happier in marriage, able to delight this good man who has befriended us all, and above all to clear up suspicion which had arisen through my father's sudden departure."

"Humanist" says:—*This terrible and grim story is but another proof that truth is stranger than fiction. But there is no real problem. I publish the story because it shows what tragic and incredible happenings occur in daily life and how fraught with horror the long arm of coincidence can sometimes be. The answer is clear. The mother must be told—though all the details need not be given her. She is entitled to her happiness: it must not be kept from her by a dead hand.*

A Soldier's Request.

"I am a soldier, convalescent, in hospital. I can play a concertina, but haven't got one."

I shall be glad if any reader can oblige a soldier in hospital. Write me, please, for address.

Stolen Song.

"I wrote and composed a song, which I submitted for consideration to an artiste, who has stolen it from me and is singing it with great success. Several letters of protest remain unanswered."

Obviously you should consult a solicitor. I presume you have some evidence—and the refusal to answer letters seems suspicious. Stand on your rights, as a public duty.

The Woman to Pay.

"My husband has been backing horses and is heavily in debt. He wants me to sell my jewellery to save him. Need I do it?"

You cannot be compelled, but a good wife will make any sacrifice to help her husband. You don't say he is a bad husband. Your kindness may perhaps keep him, as well as set him, on the right road.

Shameful Love.

"I am a widower and love my daughter-in-law. She is childless and returns my love. Her husband (my only son) is an officer serving with the Indian Army. My position is worrying me, as my son's wife wants me to forget I ever had a son."

Keep away from this dreadful woman and forget a love so shameful. It is your duty to protect your son's wife, not to seduce her.

Over-suspicious.

"A lady called upon me the other day to say my father, whose whereabouts I did not know, had died suddenly and left me £100, which she offered me in notes. She would not give me any further information when I pressed for it. Naturally I refused the money—being highly suspicious."

You were a fool to refuse the money. Now advertise for particulars of your father's death; someone must know.

The Vagrant's Plea.

"I am sixty-nine and blind. I try to get an honest living by selling matches. I was convicted a little while ago through police wickedness, and lately I am always being moved on by policemen. Is there no way open to me to protect myself from the workhouse? I feel like going by my own hands to my grave."

Don't do that, but go to Scotland Yard and ask for permission to take up a stand at a selected spot. I shall be surprised if you do not get it.

An Ill-treated Woman.

"I have had nineteen children, and all are alive and doing well. My husband told lies about me when I once left him on account of his cruelty, and all my children spurn me. I am so reduced in circumstances that I am on the verge of going into the poor-house. Yet one of my boys is a baronet!"

I cannot understand why none of your children takes your side. Have you told me all the truth? If you have, you are a very unfortunate woman.

The Grandmother's Dislike.

"I am a youth of twenty years, illegitimate, and I live with and have been brought up by my grandmother. I am courting a girl with intentions of some day marrying her. My grandmother does not like the girl, and wishes me to give her up. I cannot marry her yet because I am not earning sufficient money."

Be as pleasant and cheerful as possible to your grandmother, who has brought you up from childhood. Do not answer her back if she rails against the girl you are courting; it is a little way grandmothers sometimes have. Probably she thinks no girl good enough for you. Keep straight and you'll find the sky brighten. Has the girl tried to win the old lady's affection?

Words Winged to Women

What Women Can Win

by MABEL HORNER

IN spite of their enfranchisement there are still many women who do not realise the value of the weapon in their hands. "I do not bother my head about politics," is still a very common remark heard by those who go canvassing for votes.

This is a pity. Although some women may not trouble about politics, there is no woman living whom politics leave out of account. Our births and our deaths, our sicknesses and health, our houses, and the conditions of employment by means of which we earn our daily bread, are all arranged and settled by politics.

Mrs. Catherine Despard, sister of Lord French, and President of the Women's Freedom League, advocates Widows' Pensions.

And more than in any other sphere of life woman, as wife and mother, is regarded as an asset to the nation and brought under control of the nation's laws.

Improvements in the status of woman have been made during the last few decades. But many good laws, such as the Married Women's Property Act, did not need to wait for enactment until women themselves secured the vote. Other measures still wait.

SUCH a measure is the Widows' Pensions, which might be more justly recommended under the title of Mothers' Rights. In many respects the law—as it now stands regarding mothers and their children—is capable of vast improvement. An unmarried mother, under English law, is regarded as sole custodian and guardian of her own child. There are many anomalies in the law which she must invoke if she is compelled to enter proceedings in order to obtain help from the father towards the child's upbringing.

With a married woman the case is different. The custody of the child, the control over its education and upbringing, is a natural right of the father, though subject, of course, to the father's capability to promote the child's safety, health, and general welfare. But should the father be removed by death, the mother—who has been equally liable with the father for the child's keep—becomes sole guardian.

Only those who have gone into the homes of the humbler class of workers know what are the burdens of the poor widow with a family of little ones to bring up. Not long ago I talked with the widow of a man who had been killed on the railway. "I'd work my fingers to the bone to keep the home together for the children," said the weeping woman, "if only I knew what to do."

THERE'S the rub. Children cannot be left alone in the house while the mother goes out to work. Office cleaning in the midnight hours, when tired brain and body were alike crying out for rest, was what this mother obtained, eking out a terribly slender subsistence with sewing in the daytime.

What a life! What a never-ending struggle against overwhelming odds!

All the political Parties are agreed that Widows' Pensions should become practical politics "so soon as the financial condition of the country permits." Women must not be deceived by this sophistry. The financial condition of the country permits any reform just as soon as public opinion is ripe for its enforcement.

And the plain truth is that much money spent by Governments in directions not at all approved by a growing proportion of the electors could be wisely and justly allocated to this scheme of widows' pensions and the country would save on the transaction in the end.

Women themselves could easily make this question one of the very foremost at the next general election. It is a very peaceful weapon that they have in their hands in possession of the vote, but it is all-powerful. Let them wield it wisely for the welfare of themselves, their children and their homes.

Who Can You Tell?

ONE false step, but how far-reaching, how disastrous may be the consequences! Another step downward in the attempt to cover the ever-gnawing fear of discovery, the mental anguish, secretly mused until all sense of proportion, all power of judgment is lost, and then—disaster.

Many a tortured soul has decided to unburden itself to a trusted friend only to find that, when the time came, the words remained unspoken.

Would the bonds of friendship be strong enough to stand the strain of confession?

Many a tragedy would have been averted had the victim known at the outset where to turn for a sympathetic hearing, for a helping uplifting hand.

If you are in trouble or doubt JOHN BULL offers you that helping hand. No matter what your problem may be, we can help you as we have helped thousands of others.

JOHN BULL is essentially a "human," it understands the frailties of mankind—and womankind.

Our offer is to help—not to censure. Would the friend turn away in surprise and horror, or would he *understand*, and, understanding, offer the message of hope so necessary to lighten the burden and blaze out the trail to be followed in the future.

Write to our wonderful Free Advice Service, enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply, and the dark clouds will scurry by.

CARTOONETTES

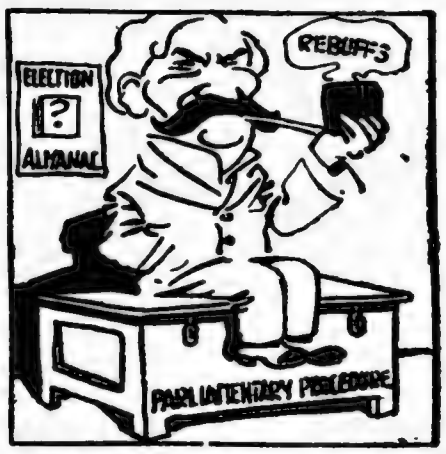
and Topical Jingles

by DAVID WILSON

The L.C.C.'s inclined to fuss
O'er folk who smoke inside a 'bus;
But all these questions leave us tired.
Let "smoking" passengers be "fired."

The rival Unions of the Stage
Recriminate and rant, and rage,
While o'er the footlight slogans ring
We long to cry, "The play's the thing."

In Erin's Isle oft speech conceals
A sentiment no word reveals;
May we not hope despite Craig's "No"?
A "Yes" lies hidden, safe, below!



"This year, next year, sometime, never,"
At fixing dates some folk are clever.
But more than brains one needs to fix
The lid on Ramsay's Box-o'-Tricks."

"JOHN BULL" says:

"DUGGIE rules an Empire of satisfied punters."
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Over Thirty Points Up on the

Some recent "John Bull" Winners—Odds-on Upsets—Jockeys' Fees

MY code selections have been turning up in fine style during the past month. Backed each way they show a profit of just over thirty points. This is not so bad and recompenses for the lean weeks. Prior to the 62 to 1 double which I coded—Graceful Baby and Menial—Archeress won at 8 to 1, Bossover 5 to 1, and Pomfeins 5 to 1. Bucellas, 5 to 1, and Jarvie, 4 to 1, carried on the good work at Doncaster and up to the time of going to press, every selection this week has been placed.

Autumn Handicap Acceptances.

All the horses which I have mixed up in doubles for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire have accepted, but after the poor display of Baton Rouge at Manchester I think it advisable to eliminate him from the long-distance race and have substituted Jazz Band. The doubles now read:—

CESAREWITCH.	CAMBRIDGESHIRE.
JAZZ BAND.	GRAVE FAIRY.
JAZZ BAND.	PONDOLAND.
SCULLION.	PURPLE SHADE.

The Real Bucellas.

JOHN BULL was one of the few journals to give publicity to the doping of Bucellas by some miscreants at Goodwood. I stated that the horse must be backed next time out and I coded him for the Champagne Stakes the day before the Leger.

Naturally, I was pleased to see Mr. Hornung's horse win at the nice price of fives. After the race the stewards enquired into the running of Bucellas and accepted Mr. Basil Jarvis' explanation. Mr. Jarvis informed them that his charge returned very ill. We have not heard the last of this affair.

Odds-on Upsets.

I do not suppose many small punters lost their boots when Pont Royal, starting at 9 to 1 on in a field of two, was hopelessly beaten, but the big backers, who thought they were picking up a little easy money, received a terrible shock. I have seen a number of upsets of this description and I invariably leave the odds-on chances alone.

A 33 to 1 On Loser.

Two calamities which stand out in my mind concern horses whose sons and daughters carry off a number of races every year. Prince Palatine, the sire of Rose Prince, last year's Cesarewitch winner, was short-head at 33 to 1 on, and Black Jester, a bad-tempered beast, after being loaded up with money until the bookmakers asked for £100 to £7, was left at the post. "Steve" had the mount on Black Jester, and was badly booed by the spectators on his return, but it was not his fault. Black Jester was a brute.

Rose Prince Is Being Backed.

Rose Prince was unplaced in the Rufford Abbey Handicap, but this does not affect his chance of again winning the Cesarewitch. He has been backed at long odds and is a better proposition than his stable-companion, Forseti, who has been written-up too much. I prefer others to Rose Prince, but no doubt many punters will like to back last year's winner now they know he is fancied.

Jockeys' Fees.

I have been asked by many readers on what terms a jockey rides.

A winning jockey receives five guineas and a losing jockey three.

When riding away from home the owner requiring his services pays all travelling expenses in addition to 20s. a day for living.

Should a race result in a dead-heat and the stakes are divided, each jockey receives £5 5s., but in the event of a run-off no extra payment is made.

Outside the actual fees and handsome presents, the leading jockeys receive big retainers, often running into thousands.

Lucky Aga Khan.

The success of Salmon Trout in the Leger places the Aga Khan at the head of the winning owners with just over £30,000 to his credit. The lucky Indian was not in England to see his horse win, but I fancy he would have a busy time if he wished to be on the spot to see them all come rolling home. Besides a wonderful season here and also in France, I notice he is capturing races in America. £5,000 from the U.S.A. fell into his lap the other day.

'Brownie' Carslake, who scored his second Leger success on Salmon Trout.

A Certainty Wanted, Please.

A young lady wrote to me the other day. She said that she was going away for a fortnight's holiday and had not sufficient £ s. d. Would I *please* send her a certainty for Friday. I gave the fair one some good advice as to the necessity of leaving the Turf alone, particularly if she were hard up, and sent her Plumet, the Gatwick winner.

I am not in a position to send out certainties at stated times—if I were I should be a millionaire, and not a racing journalist, but I can pass on good information. No racing man can do more.

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS

Ayr, Wednesday.
MAXIM GUN, LIVE WIRE.

Ayr, Thursday,
SAUCEBOAT, THE PRUDE'S FALL

Yarmouth, Wednesday,
ROUNDHAY, THE BOW.

Yarmouth, Thursday,
SKYWHITE, LAUZUN.

Lingfield, Friday,
MORESTEL, SANTORB.

Windsor, Saturday,
BELSIZE, DIAPASON.

SELECTIONS FOR SEPTEMBER 27.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II
HOME WINNERS.
Bolton, *Liverpool, *Newcastle, *Sheffield U., W. Bromwich.
AWAY WINNER.
*Huddersfield.
DRAWS.
Birmingham v. Burnley, Blackburn v. Villa, Notts C. v. Everton, Spurs v. Cardiff, *West Ham v. Arsenal.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.
HOME WINNERS.
*Blackpool, *Bradford C., *Chelsea, *Derby, Hull, *Leicester, *Southampton, Stockport, *Stoke.
AWAY WINNER.
Middlesbrough.
DRAWS.
*Manchester U. v. Wednesday.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Southern).
HOME WINNERS.
Brentford, *Bristol R., Luton, *Millwall, *Newport, Norwich, Reading, *Swansea.
AWAY WINNER.
Brighton.
DRAWS.
Exeter v. Northampton, Gillingham v. Plymouth.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern).
HOME WINNERS.
*Ashington, *Darlington, Doncaster, Durham, Grimsby, Halifax, *Nelson, New Brighton, *Rochdale.
DRAWS.
Hartlepools v. Rotherham, *Southport v. Walsall.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
HOME WINNERS.
*Ayr, *Celtic, *Dundee, Falkirk, *Hamilton, *Hibernians, *Partick, Third Lanark.
DRAWS.
*Airdrieonians v. Rangers, Cowdenbeath v. St. Mirren.
(For coupon purposes, nap selections are marked with an asterisk.)

Huddersfield Heading for

FOOTBALL form is settling down a bit and in another fortnight or so you will find the clubs at the top of the table the ones who ought to be there.

The champions of the First Division, Huddersfield, have made a splendid start and appear to be just as good a side as they were last season. Huddersfield's football is always attractive and generally effective, and I cannot see many teams beating them.

The goal scoring of Bury in their early matches was something nobody expected. To get seven goals in two games against the Villa defence is something worth talking about, and I am pretty certain no other team will accomplish it.

Bullock of Bury

Bury, however, have had a smashing forward line for two or three seasons now, and in Bullock they have one of the best centre-forwards there are. The defence is not so good.

If it is true that there is some internal trouble with the Forest, the sooner any petty differences are settled the better.

The Forest were more than a little bit lucky not to lose their place in the senior division last season, and they have already given themselves something to do to evade relegation in the concession of eight points in four matches.

I still advise readers to get Bolton Wanderers on most of their coupons. This is one of the three strongest sides in the country, and the only reason why they did not win one of their first four matches is that in three of them they were dead unlucky. When J. R. Smith begins to lead the forwards again, you will see Bolton make an upward move.

If you see it in——!

Some of the big clubs are again making enquiries about Bedford, Blackpool's centre-forward, who has early commenced to get on the target.

Bedford had a write-up in JOHN BULL some time before other people began to talk about him, and as prices go to-day, he is well worth three thousand. There is not, however, much likelihood of Bedford making a change.

Chelsea have early learned the lesson that any attempt at pattern-weaving is ruthlessly dealt with in the Second Division, and the players have recognised that it is the straight ahead stuff that pays. Andy Wilson, as I write, was due to re-appear in his usual place, and if he has not lost any of his old form, I can see some of the defences having a

Code Selections

—Lucky Aga Khan—A Cert. Wanted

PADDOCK PARS.

The coughing epidemic which attacked so many of the Leger horses should sound the death knell of ante-post betting. This form of speculation has been drying up for a long time.

* * *

Although money is tight, the Hon. G. Lambton gave 9,700 guineas for Amilcar, a yearling filly by Phalaris.

* * *

Young Ingham and Ledson, the flat race jockeys, are going to try their luck over the sticks.

* * *

The next big race is the Newbury Autumn Cup. Norseman, Miwani and Daimyo are my fancies.

* * *

Jazz Band has missed several tempting engagements lately, but the Cesarewitch is his objective. You can obtain 20 to 1.

HORSES TO FOLLOW.

Secretary.—If you want to be on a nice-priced winner follow Secretary for his next three outings. The gelding has made wonderful improvement lately, and looked a certain winner at Folkestone until caught by the well-handicapped Graceful Baby.

Chapeau.—Won a good trial recently. Will probably win a second-class handicap of a mile and a half.

Dawson City.—Basil Jarvis' smart three-year-old has not been out since the first week of August, but he is very fit just now, and is expected to win a mile race. Do not miss him.

The Gripper.—I have mentioned once or twice that most of the horses by the Boss are very fast. This gelding is no exception, and he will be doing Cottrill another good turn before long. He led the field a merry dance in the first race at Doncaster, but could not last out. Back The Gripper in five-furlong sprints.

Live Wire.—Do not lose sight of this good three-year-old because he disappointed in the Pevril of the Peak Handicap. He was close up fourth and had Lighthouse, to whom he gave a year and a pound, behind him. The latter ran away with a race a few days later, carrying 9 stone 7 lbs.

Sweet Forfar Colt.—This youngster was well-backed to win the Glasgow Nursery and started a good second favourite. He switched round when the tapes went up and took no part in the race. Last time out Sweet Forfar was backed to beat the hot Alga Filly. I should give the youngster another chance.

Pearl Maiden Gelding.—You can never go far wrong if you back unpenalised winners. Pearl Maiden was rightly disqualified for bumping Stolen Fruit at Derby, but he was obviously the better horse. He won his previous race and will most likely win next time out.

Warrior's Shield.—O. Bell trains a good youngster in Warrior's Shield who is certain to capture a nursery before long. The colt dead-heated with Lomondside, a head behind Larkspur Filly, at Doncaster. Warrior's Shield has won one race this season, and was bought in for 810 guineas. This shows that his connections rate him pretty high.

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE.

Two Coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life, Sheffield Early Bird, Glasgow Noon Record, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Birmingham Mail, Sporting Pink, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Liverpool Sports Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Bristol Times and Mirror, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Western Mail, Irish Independent, The Irish News, Sporting Chronicle and Chronicle Mid-day (Manchester).

X 2 E V R S U 8 O H J T K I

A W Q P C M Y L G B N Z F D

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be. M Z O Q C S X J M would read ST. GERMANS.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from September 17 to September 23, inclusive.

Honours

Clubs to watch and clubs to miss

bad time, especially if Wilson and Brown work together better than they have done.

Brown also will be more effective when he cuts out postures of annoyance at his comrades when one of his passes goes astray.

The Notts Defence

Not many goals will be got against the Notts County defence. Iremonger has not yet begun to go off, and if Ashurst and Cope are not the most elegant backs in the world, you cannot get away from their effectiveness, while their physique is an intimidation to forwards who might attempt to dash through.

Notts County will probably be a good team to back in draws, since while their defence is a fine one, there is no great skill in the attack.

I advised readers against the falling-off of Liverpool. I have not seen them this season, but I am told that Forshaw is not quite the player he was, while in the attack those first-time drives of Chambers are temporarily being missed. Longworth, however, is far from finished, and the defence is still good when you come to the last part of it.

Plymouth in the third division of the Southern League are a virile team who seem to be having some trouble with their centre-forward position.

The Rangers are still going strongly in the Scottish League and the Glasgow Cup. It seems absurd, however, that so early in the season Scottish League football should be disorganised for the aggrandisement of the Glasgow clubs. It is time the other teams in Scotland protested against this silly custom. The Glasgow Cup ties could be played at the back end of the season.

Wonderful Hibs.

The Hibernians have made a wonderful start this year, and are Edinburgh's premier team. Their eleven is the same that played in the final of the Scottish Cup last year, and their perfect understanding should see them go far.

Rangers, Airdrie and Hibernians are running close for League honours at present, and Celtic are pulling up.

WEEK-END COUPS.

My coups for this week-end are:—

7 HOME.—Aston Villa, Cardiff, Huddersfield, Wednesday, Middlesbro', Chesterfield, Celtic.

5 HOME.—Cardiff, Huddersfield, Wednesday, Middlesbro', Celtic.

3 AWAY.—Chelsea, Millwall, Leicester.

3 DRAWS.—Palace v. Southampton, Fulham v. Blackpool, Arsenal v. Sheffield U.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Cardiff, Wednesday, Celtic, Chelsea, Millwall.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Cardiff, Derby, Palace v. Southampton.

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Our Letter Parliament

When Marriage is Immoral

Our Readers Air their Views on this and Other Subjects

Only a Contract?

Surely every person of broad mind and ordinary experience must agree with the general trend of Maude Royden's article, which though a plea for the reform of the marriage laws, is really a demand for more rational divorce laws. Stated shortly, marriage is a contract entered into by two people to attain certain ends and entailing certain obligations on both parties; and it appears to me to be ordinary common-sense and justice that if either of the parties concerned breaks or fails to fulfil these conditions, then the contract, like any other, should be annulled.—*Mrs. R., S.E.4.*

Mock Marriages.

Miss Maude Royden, in her frank article, shows clearly the difference between the "Heaven-made" marriage and the mock marriage by which a couple are bound to the fatal hell-on-earth existence which invariably follows these unions. This should come as a revelation to those who intend to wed, and they should make it their duty gravely to consider the spiritual aspect of this step, without which, as Miss Royden points out, all marriages are immoral. Surely the Church cannot continue to disregard the truth.—*H. D.*

Theories Gone Astray.

There is too much generalisation on the question of marriage, which is entirely a matter for the individual. If only people had the courage of their convictions the problem would be much simpler. But even persons with advanced theories on this subject break down when it comes to putting them into practice—because they cannot face the disapproval of the mass of the community who have accepted the "popular" opinion without regard to the circumstances of the individuals concerned.—*M. M.*

Shocking Suburbia.

What your contributor says about the hypocrisy of marriage is, alas, only too true. There is far too much humbug about a thing which, after all, is principally the concern of the two people getting married. I do not see that the community is any more concerned in a marriage than it is in, say, a death or a birth. The cant of the Church on this question is ridiculous, and the shocked eyes of respectable suburbia is a sight for the gods to laugh at.—*Helen, Hull.*

No Warning.

Miss Royden tells us some unpleasant things in her article—unpleasant because they are true. If we followed her dictates our morality would be of a higher order, and there would be less domestic tragedy, and less sordid tales of matrimonial misery. Marriage is drifting more and more from the "spiritual" to the "material," and most women are prepared to sell themselves to the highest bidder. The worst feature of it all is that our spiritual leaders raise no voice of warning. —*L., Oldham.*

The Thing that Binds.

I do not believe in marriage. It is an institution that has long-since outlived its usefulness, and I venture to predict that within a hundred years it will be more or less abolished. Something more suited to present-day ideas and ideals is badly needed. The fundamental idea of it—that it is a safeguard for the woman against man's frailty—is not honoured to-day. The thing that really binds people together is not a silly legal Act.—*John A. Webb, Glasgow.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited; 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Matri—money.

Much of what Maude Royden writes is only too true. But here and there a half-truth creeps in as, for instance, where she states that a woman is immoral who marries a man because of his riches. We are to suppose that such is a loveless marriage, but what union is on both sides? Not one in a million! Be very sure that a woman marries having at least some affection and regard for the man of her choice. Riches may be an inducement to wed, but, with women worthy of the name, never the prime factor!—*Mrs. M., Elgin.*

The Russian Scare.

Your policy regarding the Russian loan provides an object-lesson in calm reasoning. As a business proposition the loan will go far in stimulating our badly weakened industries, and will probably be the prelude to our re-entry into a market containing vast potentialities. This project, however, has incensed almost the entire Press, who are doing their best to destroy it under cover of the old Bolshevik scare propaganda, forgetting meanwhile our large unemployed army.—*Scotty.*

The Love-Child.

I have to congratulate you on taking up the cause of the illegitimate child. It is a terrible thing that children brought into the world because of a misdemeanour on the part of their parents should go through life with the stigma of illegitimacy always upon them. Born in wedlock or out of it are all those of whom it was said "Suffer little children . . .," and they have a right to life in its fullest sense—just as the children of a marriage. The Illegitimacy Bill, if passed, will be one of the most humane things that could happen. —*A. B. C. (Dudley).*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"CAMBRIA DAILY LEADER":—"At the time he married his FIRST WIFE he was a WIDOWER with six children."

"BURTON CHRONICLE":—"Ernest Jordan waded into the sea at Margate and SAVED A CHILD on Monday, BEFORE A COLLECTION MADE FOR HIM COULD BE PRESENTED."

"OLIVE'S OWN":—"'Why—what has happened?' said Molly IN A DAZED FACE."

"MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS":—"For some minutes it was impossible to SEE anything but the choking agonised SHRIEKS from the men."

"PEMBROKESHIRE COUNTY GUARDIAN"—"After the ceremony a reception was given at the home of the bride. The chief MOURNERS were . . . ."

"ST. FRANK'S MAGAZINE":—"At the string of terrible language that issued from his lips Grim PALED. But he DID NOT SHOW IT."

"WEST MIDDLESEX GAZETTE":—"An accident which occurred on Monday evening at the turn into one of the ROADS on the south side of Uxbridge Road, resulted in the smashing of ONE OF THEM."

Shylock's Wiles.

S. J. D.'s comment on "Newspaper Morality" is opportune. Quite recently a local paper published the details of a particularly impudent fraud perpetrated by a money-lender in Glasgow, and on looking at the advertisement columns, I saw that there still appeared this money-lender's offer. A dastardly form of activity by money-lenders is the sending of circulars to bank-clerks and civil servants. When one remembers that, in the case of the former, any transactions of this kind are liable to instant dismissal, the matter calls for immediate attention.—"*Bank Clerk,*" *Glasgow.*

Nicer and Nicer!

Of course the present-day girls are getting nicer and nicer. Those who grumble that "they think of nothing but dress, and although nice looking, they are afraid to dirty their fingers," had better remain single. The present-day girl is far too staunch a comrade, too jolly a companion and too fine a mother, to be tied to the never-ending service of the kitchen, the scullery and the slop-bucket. She deserves all that we can give her.—*A Lucky Male, Surrey.*

Blind Scientists.

I agree with Professor Low that families should be limited to means, but when he suggests that healthy, normal-minded people should be sterilised I disagree. If scientists, as Professor Low claims, face the facts of life, why do they not face the fact that, after all, the population is only functioning normally when it increases, and instead of depriving citizens of body organs, devote their energies to discovering fresh methods of dealing with the increase.—"*Level,*" *Battersea.*

Doubtful Doctors.

Are we to blame if we distrust the doctors? My little boy was examined by the school doctor, who told me he had adenoids, and advised me to have them removed. As he had been under operation for the same thing eight months before, I took him to another doctor. He examined him and told me there were no symptoms whatever of adenoids. A fortnight later I took him to the same doctor for a cold in the head. He examined him again, and told me he had adenoids!—*Mrs. S., Homerton.*

Away with Crime!

Much of the money wastefully spent punishing, but not reforming, our criminal class could be saved if we investigated the cause of crime and sought a real remedy for what is only a type of disease. We have yet to realise the simple truth that some persons under our existing system are victims sometimes of example but mostly of heredity and environment. Eradicate the taint, make it impossible for the incurably immoral to reproduce their type, and the committal of crime will become casual.—*C. B., Liverpool.*

Lax Landlords.

Why is it that there is a growing reluctance among landlords to do necessary repairs? The majority of houses in most towns were built when material was cheap and British. During the war the rent went up by leaps and bounds, and the plain duties of a landlord were apparently forgotten. The chief gag of one particular landlord is always to be away on some pretext or other. His agent listens to your tale, then calmly tells you that as soon as Mr. X. comes back from holiday he will be informed.—*W. A. Knight.*

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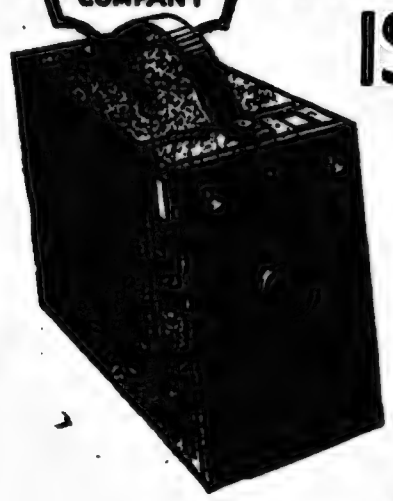
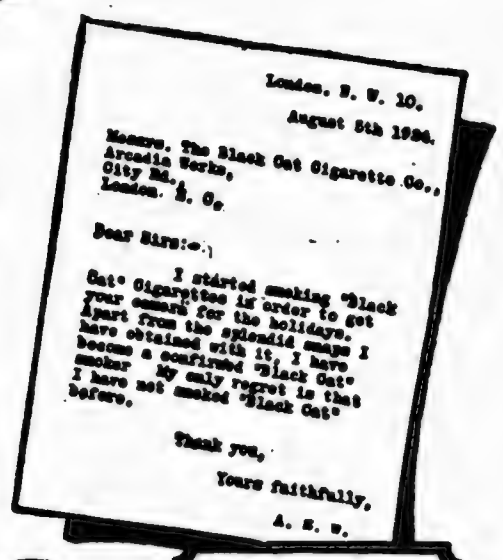


THIS CAMERA IS *FREE*

Read what a delighted Black Cat Smoker says—



London. S. W. 10.
August 8th 1924.

Messrs. The Black Cat Cigarette Co.,
Arcadia Works,
City Rd.,
London. E. C.

Dear Sirs:-

I started smoking "Black Cat" Cigarettes in order to get your coupons for the holidays. Apart from the splendid snaps I have obtained with it, I have become a confirmed "Black Cat" smoker. My only regret is that I have not smoked "Black Cat" before.

Thank you,

Yours faithfully,

A. E. B.

Save your blue Coupons however dated, and obtain this Camera, or any of the other handsome Gifts.

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 for 6p

Dont Forget 200 coupons and it's yours

ONLY ONE OF THESE SIGNED COUPONS WILL BE ACCEPTED WITH EACH APPLICATION.

FILL IN THIS COUPON TO-DAY

To: THE BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO.,
Dept. S. Gifts Dept. 81, City Road, London, E.C.2.
Please send me Free Gift Booklet and Five Free Coupons.
Name.....
Address.....

THIS IS WORTH FIVE COUPONS FREE—FILL IT IN NOW.

Bald Men Grow Hair

Surprising reports are coming from men who were bald or losing hair and who acquired a new, vigorous growth by using a peculiar compound that awakens life in dormant hair roots.

"The front of my head was completely bald for nearly 20 years. Now I have an abundance of hair," is the report of Mr. T. J. Harding. "All bare parts are now covered with a nice growth of hair," writes Mr. R. Arnold. Imagine the enthusiasm of Mr. T. Hellier when he reported: "I have now a strong healthy growth of hair where I have been bald for 10 years." Mr. R. Stott reports even after only three weeks' use of Kotalko, bald patches of 12 years' standing were covered with hair.

Anyone who is losing hair, or is bald, may obtain a testing box of Kotalko by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy St. (53 EW), London, W.1.

JUNO CYCLES

From **2/6** Weekly

JUNO Cycles are The best Cycles in the British Empire. Beautifully lined, handsomely plated. Our Factory Prices save you pounds. British Made.

Cash from £4:15:0 Carriage Paid

GUARANTEE—Our 48 years' reputation. Money returned if dissatisfied.

FREE beautifully coloured Folders. Write Now.

JUNO CYCLE CO.,
(Dept. D2.)
168 & 248, Bishopsgate, LONDON, E.C.2

The reason why Monkey Brand is the most economical of all household cleaners is because it is concentrated in solid cake form.

Everyway the wind doth blow
Monkey Brand is sure to go,
Shedding brightness in its path,
Bringing light to home and hearth

MONKEY BRAND

WON'T WASH CLOTHES

BENJAMIN BROOKE & CO. LTD.

M 804—209

Motoring for the Million

Cheaper Cars with a Rush

by MOTOMAC

WE suggested last week that the new Morris prices could not be established without influencing the programme of other makers. Already the first fruits have appeared.

The very popular "Clyno" cars have lined up with the Cowleys. They have made similar reductions in price and have likewise added everything necessary in the way of accessories. Balloon tyres and improved bodywork, etc., the two-seater sells at £175. The range of Clyno cars comprises nine different models, the highest price being a saloon, 4 door, at £345, of which more anon.

They are all built on the same chassis and all taxed at £11. The lowering of prices at this time leads to this very gratifying conclusion: By the time the Olympia Show comes along, there should be quite a selection of 10 and 11 h.p. cars under £200.

Hard thinking must be going on amongst all small car makers. The public will get the benefit of it in their next year's models. For once I am compelled to say to the intending purchaser, hold off for a month.

The advice, obviously, does not apply to the cars which have led the field in lowering prices.

Another reason for waiting, especially for the man or woman who likes a sporty car: The Junior Car Club 200-mile race takes place on September 20. It is an event which before now has set the fashion for a year. Last time the Baby Austin came into its own. The 20th may prove that it has developed some more pace.

In the 1,500 c.c. class the new Darracq may bring an old name back to favour. Brooklands on the 20th should be a very interesting place for motorists, especially for those who can afford to keep in the fashion, or who choose their cars according to performance.

CARS at £200 with all the equipment which is now provided are very much cheaper than in pre-war days. If this be the result of mass production and standardisation, there is a very big opportunity waiting for some of our big men to apply the science to other commodities.

Some people are beginning to wonder if the thing is not being overdone. They fear that more mass production will lead to a supply in excess of our needs. There is very little danger yet. Britain only produces about 50,000 cars per annum. One transatlantic firm alone produces four times that quantity.

Ford's experience was that with every reduction in price he widened the circle of potential purchasers. A buyer who hesitated at £250 decided at £200. There was still a bigger number decided when the price came to £150. What happened over there will happen here.

For particulars of new cars and accessories fill in details and address to "Motomac," "John Bull," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Information desired .....

MORRIS Cars

NOW INCLUDE FULL INSURANCE AT CATALOGUE PRICES.

The Policy is issued by The General Accident, Fire and Life Assurance Corporation, Ltd., of Perth, and is fully comprehensive.

It gives the purchaser additional value of approximately £11, and includes the usual Full Cover for public liability (third party), damage to car, fire, theft and transit risks. Under personal accident benefits the owner of the car and his wife are covered; usually only the owner is covered. The Morris policy also covers medical expenses up to £20 for each person involved in an accident in the insured's car; ordinarily only 10 gns. per person is allowed under this heading. The Morris policy also covers loss of rugs, coats, etc., although under ordinary policies 20/- additional premium is required for this cover. Again, the Morris policy covers towage charges and the cost of redelivery of the car to the insured after repair.

The no-claim bonus on the Morris policy is cumulative from year to year from 10% to 20%, against other policies cumulative only to 10%.

The insurance on a Morris is fully effective from the moment the purchaser pays for the car, whether it be bought outright or on a deferred payment system.

THE NEW PRICES.

11.9 h.p. MORRIS-COWLEY.

Two Seater	£175
Occasional Four Seater	£185
Four Seater	£195

14.28 h.p. MORRIS-OXFORD.

	With front brakes.	Without front brakes.
Two Seater	£260	£250
Four Seater	£285	£275
Coupe	£305	£295
Cabriolet	£365	£355
Saloon	£385	£375

DUNLOP CORD BALLOON TYRES are standard on ALL MODELS.

MORRIS MOTORS, LTD., Cowley, Oxford.

An Eastern Shave

In the East they shave with a piece of glass; they would be glad to get Erasmic Shaving Cream.

Erasmic Shaving Cream is something to enthuse over. It has a way with the beard that seems like witchcraft. Everyone who tries it passes the glad news on.

Do you hate the bother of shaving in the morning? Try Erasmic. Your shave will be what Americans call a "once over." There'll be no niggling at little odd bits of beard that can't be softened.

ERASMIC SHAVING CREAM

Erasmic lather lasts. It is vastly different from those white, fluffy lathers, which look so pretty, but dry on your face before you are half-way through. Try it and see.

BRITISH—Therefore best

ER 40-54a

ERASMIC, PERFUMERS, LONDON

If you want to earn more money, here's your chance!

It takes but a moment to mark the career of your choice, sign your name, and post the attached coupon to the oldest and largest Institution of its kind in the world.

That simple act has started tens of thousands of British men and women toward success.

In every line of business and industry, men and women are holding important positions and receiving splendid salaries—because they made use of the coupon.

You, too, by studying at home in your own time, can qualify for the position you want in the work you like best—no matter what your age, your occupation, or your means.

As a first step toward that goal, use the coupon—to-day—now.

.....USE THIS COUPON.....

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, LTD., 135, International Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

Please send me your booklet containing full particulars of the course of Correspondence Training before which I have marked X. I assume no obligation.

.. Advertising	...Engineering — every branch, state which
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...Commercial Training	...Window Dressing
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The I.C.S. teach wherever the post reaches, and have **over 300 Courses of Study.** If, therefore, your subject is not in the above list, write it here.

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NAME .....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CLEANS YOUR HANDS AFTER IT HAS CLEANED YOUR HOUSE

Gre-Solvent is unequalled for cleaning paint, woodwork and enamelled ware. Just a little on a damp rag does more than hours of heavy scrubbing. And after you've done, Gre-Solvent will clean your hands perfectly, leaving the skin soft and smooth.

GRE-SOLVENT
MILES AHEAD OF SOAP

GRAMOPHONES Perfect Tones

We Save You Money

From 2/- Weekly

or Wholesale Terms for Cash.

On APPROVAL. Carriage Paid and PACKED FREE.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

Write for Free List now

THE J. K. ROWLAND CO., COVENTRY.

John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service. *See page 21.*

A. H. (Manningtree).—"I can talk to farmers in their own language." What's that? Despairanto?

O. R. E. (Hampton Court.)—"I incline towards straightness." Stop inclining, and you'll become straight.

B. R. (Cambridge).—"Why are there no autumn poets?" They all died in the spring.

A. N. W. (Paignton).—"I own my mistakes." Capital. Most people divorce them.

V. T. B. (Ascot).—"I simply can't write plays." Well, nor can playwrights, so you start level.

R. K. J. (Finsbury Park).—"I have had a most successful week's racing at Bath." And just the very place for a plunge.

H. E. D. (Newcastle).—"I can't settle in this country." More work for the Bankruptcy Courts!

L. A. (West Kensington).—"Women are now the backbone of the country." There now! and to think she started off as a mere rib.

S. P. (Rushden).—"Profiteers are in a class by themselves." That's because decent honest folk wouldn't associate with them.

G. B. (Thetford).—"I would rather have health than wealth any day." The ideal, surely, is health and just enough wealth every day.

K. B. (Ware).—"Nature is the best physician." Undoubtedly—but English people distrust him because he so often loses his temper-ature.

H. M. R. (Stoke Newington).—"Fair's fair, let the fathers look after the boys." And the single men, of course, look after the girls.

"SCIENTIST" (Elstree). — "The microscope shows clearly the impurities in many food-stuffs to-day." We hope the Ministry of Health will look into it.

E. P. (Enfield).—"The difficulty of a holiday with seven children is knowing where to take them all." To us the difficulty would seem to be the wherewithal to take them.

G. T. (Leicester Square).—"Shorter evenings mean for the theatre-manager a healthy return to crowded houses." And for the unfortunate slum-dweller an unhealthy return to overcrowded houses.

A. W. B. (Herne Bay).—"What would you say to a Dismal Jimmie who tells you that next summer is going to be worse than this?" Ask him to name a number less than nought.

"VOTER" (Sheffield).—"Our prospective candidate has chosen as his slogan, 'Are you looking for a house?'" If he can find the houses his constituents want, they will find him The House he is looking for.

H. M. (Andover).—"What do these actresses get for advertising face powder in the 'ads.'?" Just a puff.

R. R. G. (Southend).—"Why do they turn out the street lamps so early here?" We're in the dark too.

E. H. (Forfar).—"The papers seem dull these days." Been reading the weather reports, haven't you?

W. P. (Rotherhithe).—"He sent me a blank post-card." Possibly he thought you couldn't read.

L. T. V. (Kingston).—"I always cut up the children's food into dice." That's the way to make sure they get a square meal.

B. R. (Port Stewart).—"Every time he smiled he showed a yard of gold teeth." Why not a few achers?

M. D. (Belfast).—"I am eighteen and no longer a kid." Still you're not old enough to butt in.

A. St. J. (Golders Green).—"Pen in hand I feel ready for anything." What a nib!

B. J. R. (Plymouth).—"I love cats and dogs." How you must have appreciated this summer!

P. T. (Oxford).—"We servants get practically nothing to eat and have to work like slaves." The cook seems to have a soft enough job anyhow!

D. J. (Bearsden).—"Why should the stage always be called a profession?" Possibly because there are so few business men connected with it.

B. G. (Ilford).—"I am very careful in selecting the dances my two girls attend." Then you're a sort of hop picker?

J. McM. (South Shields).—"Fifty per cent. of the unemployed spend their time trying to pick winners." Trying to find a "job" no doubt.

K. G. (Sevenoaks).—"I don't mind a lark with the lads occasionally." A lark like that often means too many swallows.

G. J (Huddersfield).—"What this country needs is a Mussolini who will not be swayed by the crowd." A sort of super football referee, in fact.

W. T. C. (Cheltenham).—"To suggest that all Army officers are gentlemen is bogey." Yes, colonel!

W. H. (Dulwich).—"I am a man of considerable capacity." Whereas a pint and a half is our limit.

M. G. (Cardiff).—"I very seldom say anything wrong." And apparently you very seldom write anything right.

J. P. (Forest Hill).—"Truly the sands of the sea are numbered." You refer, we take it, to Southend.

H. J. (Ipswich).—"I enclose the words of a song of mine." It could be worse. You might have come and sung it to us.

H. H. (Searle).—"I told him he hadn't a leg to stand on and he kicked me." Your assertion evidently lacked accuracy.

L. F. (Clerkenwell).—"I take my courage in both hands." Most people use one hand to hold the glass.

F. H. (Clapton).—"I write from the heart." Your letter appears rather liverish.

P. L. (Ramsgate).—"To please my sweetheart, I am keeping my nose to the grindstone." Doesn't she like the shape of it?

L. T. (Dover).—"When my husband comes home from work he often goes to sleep with his hat on." He seems to have the makings of a politician.

A. A. B. (Canning Town).—"Owing to the heavy traffic the whole of the house vibrates." If you have unexpected guests, you should have no difficulty in providing them with shakedowns.

L. B. T. (York).—"Some motorists are very superstitious." We saw one prostrated before a car and muttering strange incantations into the gear-box.

J. C. T. (Letchworth).—"I thought it was better to write you a letter." Remember next time to steer clear of rhyme.

G. K. (Clapham).—"How long has capital punishment been enforced in this country." For ages. And it's been 4s. 6d. in the £ for a good long while now.

P. McD. (Aberdeen).—"I have been to Wembley twice—in the first week it opened." Of course you weren't to know that the entrance fee would be reduced later on.

Straight from the Shoulder

M. HERRIOT: Right without might is not sufficient.

Might is a constant temptation to confuse wrong with right.

* * *

MAJOR LLOYD GEORGE:—The Russian Treaty was made by Socialists for Socialists.

It was made by common-sense men for their country's good.

* * *

PRES. COOLIDGE:—There is no real independence in isolation.

Then have the courage of your convictions and co-operate in reconstruction.

* * *

MARGARET BONDFIELD:—Hospitals should have a proper allocation of money from public funds.

Always provided it carries immunity from official red tape,

SIR A. HERBERT:—Our old markets abroad are closed to us.

Largely through our own stupidity. Why not buckle to, and reopen them?

* * *

H. POLLITT:—The strike is the weapon the workers will have to depend upon.

Rubbish! Given unity their voting strength is irresistible.

* * *

SIR JOHN MARRIOTT:—Capital has wings and, frightened, will fly.

Can land, railways, mines and factories "fly?" Talk sense.

* * *

SIR HERBERT NIELD:—Instead of building houses the Government has put stumbling-blocks in the way.

On the contrary they have removed the stumbling-blocks your Party put in the way.

LETTERS requiring a postal reply must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope. Documents should bear sufficient postage for return. Anonymous correspondents ignored. Names and addresses of writers are essential as a guarantee of good faith.

P. T. (Hastings).—"What is the water rate in London?" About 8d. a pint.

C. P. (Bridgwater). — "Present-day painting is not worth looking at." You ought to see our hand-painted fowl-house.

F. K. (Cowes).—"How little men know about women!" And yet, nowadays more is seen of women than ever before.

G. K. I. (Harrogate).—"As soon as a patient is cured, he should pay the doctor." To show there's no ill-feeling.

F. H. (Carlisle).—"Both my winnings and the bookmaker have disappeared." Our theory is that they've gone together.

B. Y. (Bury).—"I love to go to the river and lie about fishing." Why bother to go to the river?

V. L. (Clifton).—"My girl has brains enough for two." Just the very girl for you.

D. L. (Bristol).—"It's nice to be in England when the sun shines." Yes, wouldn't it?

G. H. (Mayfair).—"I can tell you now the champion football team for this season." But there's many a slip 'twixt the tip and the Cup.

L. T. (Ascot).—"My wife is clever with her cooking, but she makes mistakes now and then." Even a good cook sometimes makes a hash of the joint.

J. B. (Bolton).—"Most people feel better when there is a nip in the air." Quite true. A nip in the air generally precedes an announcement of good health.

T. M. (Midford).—"On every hand one sees evidence of woman's power over men." Particularly on the third finger of the left hand.

"GET-ON" (Sheffield).—"For smartness the profiteer takes some beating." And if he got the beating he deserves he would smart a bit more.

R. F. (Norwich).—"Does a *Bullets* competitor miss prizes through bad writing?" No. We're looking for £250 *Bullets*—not handwriting experts.

"ANXIOUS" (Hesleden).—"The question is, what to do for our boys?" Let them learn to do for themselves; otherwise they'll soon be done for.

ROY (Sandwich).—"To my mind, the fellow who gets a fortnight away with the Territorials is on velvet." On the contrary—he is usually under canvas.

F. F. (Kensal Rise).—"The plots of American films are sometimes very obscure." Sentimental kinema patrons, however, like being left in the dark.

F. D. (Tynemouth).—"My wife tried to take a rise out of me." Then you shouldn't have told her your salary had been increased.

F. S. (Preston).—"Although only a young man I have several irons in the fire." Now you'll be able to press your suit and get married.

P. C. (Felixstowe).—"We have a new fire-engine here able to travel at forty miles an hour." People intending to have fires will find it necessary to light them earlier.

C. A. N. (Byfleet).—"I thought I heard burglars, so I got up, but when I investigated they had gone." While getting up, you evidently made just the right amount of noise.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

"Catch this!"

It is a simple important fact that the apple cooked and served with Bird's Custard is one of the most important foods we have. Equally, no dish is more delicious just now.

No saying was ever truer than "An Apple a day keeps the Doctor away," but to get the most benefit from the tonic quality of apples they must be cooked and served with Bird's Custard. In this way they become safe and easily digested.

BIRD'S CUSTARD

backs up the apple with an abundance of creamy nutriment.

And what is nicer than Bird's Custard with apples? No matter how you cook them—as apple pudding, apple pie, baked apples, stewed apples, apple dumpling, or apple charlotte,—Bird's Custard is the natural table companion.

Tins, 1/6; silvered boxes, 1/1 & 6½d.; small tricolour pkts. 1½d.

C165a

Rain-Cold-Damp
Guarded against by the CEBEDENE French Coat
(REGISTERED)

This is the Wool Fleecy Lining which is buttoned on *inside* the coat and can be taken off in a minute

Combined Raincoat & Winter Overcoat

TWO COATS at less than the PRICE OF ONE

At last the ideal coat.

It has taken time and thought to produce the garment that answers every purpose for all the year round. It is registered at His Majesty's Patent Office under the Trade Marks Act, and therefore the CEBEDENE coat can only be obtained from CURZON'S. When the weather is mild or rainy, it is a High-class Raincoat or Mac.

When the weather is cold or bleak it is both a Raincoat and a warm Overcoat. The DETACHABLE Wool Lining gives it the necessary warmth.

Guaranteed absolutely waterproof. All seams sewn and covered.

Every coat bears the "Cebedene" label, without which no garment is genuine.

When ordering by post give measurement round chest (taken over waistcoat), state your height and say whether Navy Blue or Fawn colour required.

NOTE THE GUARANTEE!

So confident are Curzons of the wearing properties of this Coat, that the following unconditional

GUARANTEE

is given. Another Coat FREE is yours for the asking—if you can possibly get wet in our (Reg'd.) "Cebedene" Coat. Money without delay refunded in full if the coat is returned on delivery as not to your entire satisfaction.

All Men's sizes in Navy, Blue or Fawn. 1/- extra for postage. **25/6**

Also for your Boy!

Exactly the same coat for boys and youths of all ages. Let your boy face the bad weather well protected. He doesn't want to be bothered with both a raincoat and an overcoat. The "CEBEDENE" answers both purposes.

This is the Wool Fleecy Lining which is buttoned on *inside* the coat and can be taken off in a jiffy.

All sizes for Boys (By post 1/- extra.) **21/6**

State lad's height OR state length of coat required; also whether Navy Blue or Fawn required.

Orders by post to be sent to:

CURZON BROS. LTD.

The Famous London Tailors & Outfitters,

35 to 37, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

(Mention "John Bull" when ordering.)

These Coats (for Men and Boys) are also on Sale at the CURZON shops at the following addresses:

WEST END: 431, Strand; 112, New Oxford Street; 86, Southampton Row.
CITY: 16, Ludgate Hill; 34, Liverpool Street; 76, Aldersgate Street; 103, Finsbury Pavement; 70 & 72, City Road; 35 to 37, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus.
WIMBLEDON: Hartfield Road (opposite Railway Station).
KINGSTON-ON-THAMES: Market Place.
SUTTON: 129, High Street.
RICHMOND & TWICKENHAM: 254, Richmond Road (nr. Richmond Bridge).
FOREST GATE: 39, Woodgrange Road.
FINCHLEY: 18, King's Parade, Church End.
WOOLWICH: 43, Hare Street.
DEPTFORD: Chatham House, Broadway.
SHEPHERD'S BUSH: 72, Uxbridge Road.
POPLAR: 463, East India Dock Road.
GRAVESEND: 13 & 14, Milton Road.
CRAYS: 71 & 73, High Street.
BRIGHTON & HOVE: 66, George Street, Hove.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA: 98, High Street.
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA: 117, Hamlet Court Road.

SENSATIONAL CUT IN PRICES

1/6 WEEKLY OF **JUNO** BABY CARS

Art Lists Free

Cash from **55/-**

British made, carriage paid.

Guaranteed by over 40 years' reputation.

Money returned if dissatisfied.

Write NOW for Trade coloured Folders.

JUNO BABY CAR CO., (Dept. D.3) 243 & 245, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2

Tatcho-tone
for Grey Hair

TRIAL PHIAL 8D. POST FREE

CHEMISTS 4/6 5 CT. QUEEN ST. LONDON. W.C.2

"Buckshee" Eggs

Experienced poultry-men give their hens "mustard in the mash," after having proved that it produces many extra eggs for a farthing per week per hen. Improves "condition," too.

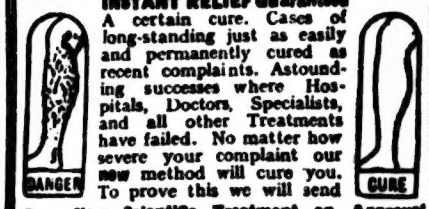
Colman's Poultry Mustard

Colman's Egg Register FREE—Write to J. & J. Colman, Ltd. (Dept 21.J.), Norwich.

£100 CHALLENGE

VARICOSE VEINS

BAD LEGS, Ulcers and every known form of **Skin Complaint**, such as **Eczema, Psoriasis, Lupus, Piles, Blackheads, Ringworm, Pimples, etc., CURED Positively and Permanently** as if by magic, without operation, rest, drugs or bandages by a wonderful New Scientific Discovery, safe, painless, no experimenting, no relapse, no quackery, failure impossible.



INSTANT RELIEF Guaranteed

A certain cure. Cases of long-standing just as easily and permanently cured as recent complaints. Astounding successes where Hospitals, Doctors, Specialists, and all other Treatments have failed. No matter how severe your complaint our **new** method will cure you. To prove this we will send

Our New Scientific Treatment on Approval FREE OF ALL CHARGE

There will be no question, quibble, argument or dispute if we fail to give complete satisfaction. *Hundreds of sworn Testimonials from all parts of the world: many from cases Doctors considered hopeless.*

Treatment Awards:—GOLD MEDAL & DIPLOMA (Brussels 1920 Exhibition of Industry)

Take the First Step Now. Fill up Coupon below and post to-day, or call for FREE SAMPLE and Booklet "B," sworn testimonials and Medical Press Opinions, *and commence your CURE without delay.*

Consultations free. Expert male & female attendants

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(Dept. V.T.), **28, Sackville St., Piccadilly, London, W.1**

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Works: Passy, Paris, France.

FREE APPROVAL COUPON

Please send me FREE SAMPLE and full particulars of your treatment for the permanent cure of Varicose Veins, Bad Legs, etc. (Dept. V.T.)

Name.....

Address.....

Psoriasis Eczema, bad Legs, and all skin disease completely and permanently cured by **KUREM HOME TREAT MENT**, famous over 30 years. Entirely herbal, inexpensive, yet cures when doctors and hospitals fail. Send post-card for free book, which tells you how to begin your own certain cure at home. J. Robinson & Sons, 11, Kurem House Bradford

EPILEPSY

(FITS)

No Sufferer Need Despair.

As a result of 30 years' work devoted entirely to the treatment and cure of Epilepsy, Mr. Gilbert Dale has achieved a world-wide reputation. Cures, not relief merely, have been effected in thousands of cases, many sent to him by medical men; many turned down by Hospitals, and others regarded as incurable by doctors and specialists. No stringent or poisonous drugs used. Personal consideration given to the peculiar conditions of each case. Read "Epilepsy: Its Causes and Symptoms," published by—

THE DALE INSTITUTE, LIMITED

31, Bond Street House, Clifford Street, London, W.1

FREE to any address, in plain wrapper. Write to-day for it.

Don't Neglect Your Skin

Ladies—A few days' treatment with **CARTER'S Little Liver Pills** will do more to clean up the skin than all the beauty treatments in creation. An imperfect complexion is caused by a sluggish liver.

Millions of people, old, young and middle age, take them for Biliousness, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Upset Stomach and for Sallow, Pimply and Blotchy Skin. They end the misery of Constipation.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

You will find something of interest and value in The Mail Order Market, (See page 4).

The Most REMARKABLE WATCH BARGAIN of ALL *PRE WAR VALUE and QUALITY* **8 DAY LEVER WATCH** **6D DEPOSIT**

FREE SOLID HALL MARKED SILVER POCKET TO POCKET DOUBLE CURB ALBERT WITH SEAL ATTACHED FREE TO EVERY PURCHASER

Every Reader of JOHN BULL should take this opportunity of receiving a great bargain. This Gent.'s handsome 8-day Jewelled Lever Watch is for the first time offered on our unheard of terms.

READ OUR BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF THIS HANDSOME 8-DAY WATCH.

Gent.'s full-size Keyless 8-day Lever Watch, heavy nickel-silver-finished case. Jewelled interchangeable lever movement with visible escapement of highest workmanship (3 prize medals). All latest improvements, including safety catch to prevent overwinding. Each watch carefully adjusted to keep accurate time. Only wants winding once a week. A high-class serviceable watch. Fully guaranteed 10 years.

OUR UNEQUALLED TERMS.

So sure are we that you will be more than satisfied that we send this handsome watch post paid upon receipt of 6d. only. After receiving watch, if satisfied you send 3/- more and the balance by instalments of 4/- a month, until only 30/- is paid. Price full cash (or within 7 days of receipt) 27/6 only. Cash returned willingly if not absolutely satisfied and watch is returned within 7 days. Also cheaper quality 20/- only. Guaranteed 5 years. Send P.O. or Stamps now to:—

SIMPSON'S (BRIGHTON), Ltd. (Dept. 685) 94, Queen's Road, Brighton, Sussex

Light in the Darkness

How You can Dispel Clouds of Despair.

"ENLIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech Thee!"

Each Sunday, as the Western sky is tinged with the radiant glory of the setting sun, thousands of voices are raised in this simple supplication.

To many worshippers the phrase can have but little meaning. They return from their devotions to homes filled with light and warmth and comfort. They may admire Nature when she is in her mildest mood, and be thankful that they have shelter from bitter winds and angry storms, but they have not realised how poignant and heartbreaking that prayer may be.

Whatever the weather, sunshine or rain, blue skies or grey, an appalling number of our fellow creatures in this country live in an atmosphere which is continually darkened by sorrow and suffering. From them the heartrending cry for light in the darkness of despair ascends with agonising persistency, and it is the fault of those who are blessed with comparative prosperity and the brightness of happy homes if the prayer remains unanswered.

MANNA does not fall from the skies in this materialistic modern age, but there are thousands of famishing souls groping in a wilderness of want, and the hungry must be fed. Those who have all and more than they require for themselves of this world's goods must hold the surplus in stewardship, and dispense what bounty they can, according to their means, to those who are less fortunate, if they would be considered worthy of the words of commendation, "Well done, good and faithful servant!"

THROUGH the instrumentality of "The Greatest of These——" Fund, we have made it our duty to distribute whatever can be spared by our readers to those who are deservedly in need of assistance. The task is in many respects a sorrowful one, for the subscriptions to the Fund have never at any time approached anything like the amount that would be required to relieve all the genuine cases of distress which are brought to our notice.

Week by week we have the melancholy task of refusing assistance to suppliants whom we would willingly help. Although we bear all the expenses of the administration of this charity, and expend every penny received in relief, there are hundreds of cases which we cannot assist.

You can help us to dispel these clouds of despair, or at least to make a rift through which brightness and hope may gleam, by increasing your support of this great work.

Do it, for love of humanity.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

"Ex-Jail-bird's," 6d.; My Ninth, 4½d.; B. Belkie, 2s.; Mrs. Monty, 2s. 7½d.; A Widow's Mite, 2s.; Mrs. Mathon, 3s.; S. Heney, 6d.; Unlucky Widow, 6d.; "Len," 5s.; "Norwich Enthusiast," 2s.; Moss Side, 6d.; Mrs. A. Haward, 9d.; Mrs. A. Coker, 1s.; "Four of Us," 4s.; Croydon Ted's 9th, 5s.; Disabled Ex-Soldier's Ninth, 2s. 6d.; Miss J. Duncombe, 1s.; E. J.'s Ninth, 1s.; A. B. H. (Torquay), 1s. 6d.; R. D. C., 6d.; "Practical Sympathy," 10s.; "Inasmuch," 10s.; M. E. G., 1s.; Mother of Six, 6d.; J. and A. (Springburn), 3s. 3d.; J. B., 1s.; My First Ninth, 6d.; Taff, 7d.; E. L. P. Broms, 10d.; A. Heart, 7d.; Hugh First Ninth, 4½d.; Happy Maiden, 9d.; A Wellwisher, 5d.; Unlucky Bullseter, 4d.; J. Almond, 9d.; Unloved Lover, 9d.; "D" Ninth, 9d.; Miss W. Cassell, 1s. 6d.; A. A., 2s. 6d.; C. T., 1s.; Oscar's Ninth, 6d.; Well-wisher, 2s.; Wellwisher, 1s. 6d.; Smoker' Ninth, 1s. 6d.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; Maester, 2s.; A Target Winner, 1s.; Wellwisher (Cardiff), 10s. 11d.; C. D. D., Ninth, 2s. 10d.; E. W. Rees, 2s.; Janie, 9th, 2s. 3d.; Tom Tite, 2s.; Mr. and Mrs. S. T., 2s.; Unlucky, 1s.; Randy, 1s.; T. W. B., 1s.; Liberal, 1s.; Helen Wilson, 1s. 2d.; Believer in 9th, 3d.; T. H. Lookie, 1s.; Snowball," 4s.; Forncett Plateayer's Wife, 1s.; H. Harvey, 1s.; R. B. Cutting, 3s. 11d.; Miss G. Walsh, 1s.; G. W. O., 7d.; "Shakina o' tho' Pyok," 1s.; D. Kenner, 2s.; E. A. Abbott, 1s.; Just a Little More, 3s. 1s.; E. A., 5d.; Hard Up, 10d.; A 9th, E. R. A., 2s. 10d.; My 3rd Ninth, 6d.; Mr. Hunt, 4d.; E. Ball, 2d.; T. Hidson, £2 2s.; Dr. C. F. Giddy, £2; A. B. (Boulogne), 5s.; E. Bailes, 2d.; One Who Is Thankful, 6d.; E. N. A., 6d.; Thiru Porter, 2s. 6d.; F. Howlett, 2s.; A. K. (Ashton-u.-Lyne), 5s.; Bob, 9d.; "A Wiganer," 5 dollars; Lillian, 2s. 1d.; "Lukky Ninth from Herne Bay," Belfast, Another Ninth, 1s. 7d.; Frenchwoman (Toulouse), 2s. 6d.; "Adsum," 1s.; Regular Reader (Huntingdon), 5s.; D. G., 9½d.; Poult's Weekly Ninth, 5s.; H. T. S. M., 1s.; M. B., 1s.; A. L., 1s.; Eiland, 2s. 4d.; A Wellwisher, 2s. 6d.; T. Brown (Southend), 4s. 6d.; B. Culley, 1s.; M. Mitchell, 2s.; St. Albans, 2s.; Preston, 1s.; Little Boy's First Earnings, 3½d.; M. E. B., 1s.; "Tobias," 2s.; "Out of Work," 3d.; A. Metcalfe, 10d.; Hopeful Unemployed, 6d.; "Typist," 11d.; "1164," 1s.; C. Harden Warde, 6d.; My 9/9th, 9½d.; E. A. L., 2s.; A. F. Tate, 1s.; The Greatest of These, 7½d.; "Richdick," 5d.; A. Shaw, 6d.; R. Reynolds, 6d.; F. Bayliss, 6d. Motor Driver, 6d.; V. Norman, 6d.; N. Ashford, 1s.; P. Adams, 1s.; Mrs. E. Culverwell, 1s.; M. A. R. Tait (Hawick), 6s.; A. P. (Merton), 2s. 6d.; W. Harris, 1s.; T. West, 5s.; "Cherydd," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. C. B. Coomfield, 1s.; E. R. J., 2s. 6d.; M. B., 6d.; B. Chamberlin, £10; W. J. Roots, 1s. 6d.; Wellwisher (Gorton), 2s.; Ex-Seventy-Ninth," 9s.; F. R. R., 1s.; Saturn's Weekly 9th, 4½d.; M. Birkett, 6d.; Unlucky S. W., 1s.; W. J. Sartin, 2s. 6d.; Sailor, 1s.; M. A. D., 1s.; "Poor Health," 1d.; Ulster, 1s.; H. Morgan, 2s.; G. A., 6d.; Tom B. Parkgate), 1s. 6d.; "Try Hard," 3s.; Shamrock' Ninth, 3s.; "Norfolk Dumpling," 1s. 4d.; M. A. P., 6d.; "Melton Mowbray," 2s.; W. H. Price, 6d.; Irene, 7½d.; "Poor Parson," 10½d.; M. J. E., 3d.; Smoker's Ninth, 6d.; A. W. M. (Gorton), 6d.; W. Pinnock, 9d.; Miss Durant, 6d.; "A Nature Lover," 1s. 6d.; E. E. Burnett, £2; H. S. Johns, 5s. 6d.; Hastings "Lover's Call," 11s.; M. C., "One Ninth," 1s. 3d.; E. P. D., 6d.; "Lucky Punter," 6d.; E. S. Hodgson, 4s.; A Ninth of Winnings, 1s.; W. Lee, 1s.; C. H. Liverpool, 6d.; Grateful, 3d.; Mrs. R. Hirst, 2s. 3d.; Percy Vere's 2nd 9th, 1s. 4½d.; M. Smith (Nantwich), 2s.; A. S. Dukinfield, 9d.; "A Wife's Ninth, 1s.; Dorothy and Dot, 9d.; Chic Engineman, 1s. 3d.; Birthday, 1s.; J. L., 1s.; Madge, 1s.; Hague, 1s. 3d.; Catgut," 1s.; F. Hodgson, 6d.; Claudia Lewis, 1s.; A. B., 1s.; "Wembley Fare," 1s. 6d.; A. R. Reader, Orpheus, 4½d.; A Mother's 4th 9th, 1½d.; A. J. A. A., 6d.; J. J. Lynch, 1s.; A. E. B. R., 2s.; "Cymraes-yn-Werthon," 1s.; Calshot Reader, 1s. 6d.; Anon, 6s. 6d.; Mrs. N. Holwell, 1s.; "Billy Haslemere," 1s.; "Merry," 1s.; E. A. B. (Shrewsbury), 2s. 6d.; T. W. G. G., 2s.; L. T. Bulwell, 5s.; W. G. T., 10d.; Lucky Five H., 6d.; Aberdeen, 10½d.; XX 2nd 9th, 2s.; G. F. Powell, 5s.; E. J. H., 1s. 2d.; Hackney, 1s. 6d.; 4 X 9ths, 4s.; A Father of Six, 1s.; Derby's 2nd 9th, 3s.; G. T., 9d.; Plumstead, 4d.; "The Hopeful One," 2s.; "A Labourer's Wife," 2s.; "Dreamer, 3d.; "Good Luck," 6d.; A Mighty Ninth, 3d.; E. Hayes, 1s.; Darwen, 9d.; Grannie, 1s.; Mother's Ninth, 1s.; J. G., 1s.; Miner's Ninth, 1s.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; Another Smoker's Ninth, 1s.; Malta, 1s.; Mrs. Slater, 1s.; "Garden of Love," 1s.; P. E. Wilson, 1s.; Shoras," 1s.; G. W. Motherwell, 1s.; Hopeful, 1s.; "Phelo," 1s.; "Optimist," 1s.; J. C., 1s.; F. Bradford, 1s.; E. M. Bockett, 1s.; H. G.'s Ninth, 1s.; First Bullet Target, 1s.; Patty's Mummy's Ninth, 1s.; H. O. P. E., 1s.; B. G. H., 1s.; Shunter's First Ninth, 1s.; "8316, 1st 9th," 1s.; J. E. (S.-on-Avon), £1; R. G. Stadward, 1s.; S. C., 6d.; R. O. H., 6d.; A. E. M., 6d.; Mrs. Meads, 6d.; Bruce, 6d.; Unemployable's Ninth, 6d.; E. F. E., 6d.; Cardenden, 6d.; Cobbler's Ninth, 6d.; Bernard, 6d.; C. A. C., 9d.; Nolucktatall, 9d.; Blaenclydach's 9/9ths, 9d.; Ponjola, 9d.; Plymouth, 9d.; A. T. Bulwell, 9d.; "W. H. C.," 9d.; Miss C. Kennedy, 1s. 6d.; "Smoker's Ninth," 1s. 6d.; "Life's Struggle," 1s. 6d.; Sheffield, 1s. 6d.; J. B., 1s. 6d.; Small But Ninth, 1s. 6d.; A. E. H., 1s. 6d.; M. Coopor, 1s. 6d.; Poult's Weekly Ninth, 10d.; A. S. Stafford, 10d.; J. L. S., 9d.; "Yorkshire," 2s.; M. Marshall, 2s.; Biddings, 2s.; "A Labourer's Wife," 3s.; R. G. H., 2s. 6d.; "12," 3s.; "Aug. 9th," 3s.; "Bob," 2s.; "G.R.13," 3s. 6d.; "Lover of Wisdom," 7s. 6d.; Dunedin, 2s. 6d.; Solon, 2s. 6d.; Burntisland, 2s. 6d.; Barry Dock, 2s. 6d.; "Bruntz," 2s. 6d.; Croydon Ted, 2s. 6d.; C. T. P., 2s. 6d.; A. E. F. (Enfield), 2s. 6d.; "Warehouseman," 2s. 6d.; T. Noble, 2s. 6d.; "Charlton," 2s. 3d.; B. R., 2s. 6d.; Merry, 1s. 8d.; G. W. O., 1s. 1½d.; "Tyro," 1s. 1d.; "Ninth from Three," 1s. 4d.; My First Ninth, 1s. 8d.; Jean, 1s. 4d.; John Bullite, 1s. 4d.; "Jessie," 1s. 4d.; Taff, 1s. 2d.; W. H. S., 2s. 0½d.; "Irish Peggy," 1s. 2d.; "Nithsdale's First," 1s. 9d.; Disabled Out-of-Work, 7d.; Preston, 4d.; J. A. H. C., 11d.; E. H., 3d.; Mrs. Marshall, 4½d.; "No. 33," 7d.; J. N., 3d.; "A Clerk," 4d.; The Ninth, 3d.; W. Bognor, 7d.; A Ninth, 2½d.; "London Cry," 5s.; Scotch Lassie, 5s.; "In Memory of Tommy Angus," 5s.; James Montgomery, 10s.; "Kia-Ora," 10s.; "Tib," 1½d.; "Here's Hoping," 4s. 3d.; R. McN., 1s.; Aftermath of Holidays, 1s.; "Better Spent," 1s.; A Thankoffering, 2s. 6d.; "Hobby Job," 2s. 6d.; Long Tom, 1s. 6d.; E. A. Ware, 9d.; "Happy," 10s. 6d.; Plymouth Sympathiser, 1s.; "Catford," 2s. 6d.; "Fish and Chips," 1s.; "Cardiff Ninth," 1s. 6d.; R. L. T., 10½d.; Poor Woman, 1s. 6d.; "Out of Work," 3d.; W. V. Pithey, 2s. 0½d.; "Servo Pacto," 9d.; Mrs. E. Rayner, 7d.; Mrs. C. Johnson, 10½d.; L. J. Bradley, 1s.; T. N. Bishop, 3s.; W. K. Ewen, 2s. 6d.; J. N. H., 1s.; M. Browne, 9d.; Frenchwoman (Toulouse), 2s. 6d.; A. M. Collins, 10s.; "Hopeful Bulleteer," 1s.; Another Little Ninth, 6d.; A P., 2s.; One of the Unlucky Ones, 1s. 4½d.; A. Cooper, 4½d.; First Ninth, 6d.; Jumping Joshua, 2s.; R. C., 3½d.; Den, 10d.; Must not Grumble, 1s.; A. T., 1s.; Regular Reader, 2s.; Selfish, 1s.; "Nary a Win," 9d.; Mary Cobley, 3s. 3d.; J. James, 1s. 6d.; A. Williams, 3d.; Roman Catholic," £5.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

£1,500 AGAIN!

IN October, 1912, *Bullets* made its appearance in the competition field with a modest First Prize of £100, and three others of £10, £5 and £2 10s.

Since that day *Bullets* has been steadily developing its form, and though all rivals have long since been left behind, there is no slackening in the rattling pace which it has set. During the last few weeks, £500 and £1,000 offers have followed each other in rapid succession; and next week we shall celebrate *Bullets'* Twelfth Birthday with a staggering First Prize of £1,500.

If money talks, an enormous sum such as £1,500 is a "loud speaker" which drowns anything we can say about it. Stand by, then, for next week's issue, when the offer of this huge First Prize and thousands of others will commence our autumn *Bullets* programme.

A Hint to Word-twisters.

Encouraged by the recent success of the clever *Bullet*—"As We Grow Older—Pace Fails—Face Pales," and others, many competitors have been submitting "word-twists" of this type in recent competitions. To them we offer a timely word of advice. Many efforts received have borne little or no relation to the chosen *Example*, whilst the meaning of others has been practically destroyed merely to achieve the "twist" effect.

Such ready-made "word-twists" as—simply perfect, perfectly simple—respects command, commands respect—reforms demand, demands reform—weighing pay, paying way—hope endless, end hopeless—without means, means without—doing nothing, nothing doing—cashing cheque, checking cash—and many others, have lately failed from lack of originality. Competitors attempting this somewhat difficult type of *Bullet* should do so with an eye to the pitfalls we have indicated.

Prolific Prize-winners.

On many occasions we have found that the sender of a single *Bullets* coupon has won the First Prize, thus showing that the smallest entrant competes on equal terms with those who prefer to submit two or more entries. On the other hand, senders of several coupons are equally fairly treated, for each of their *Bullets* has its separate opportunity of securing the First or any other prize, and one competitor may, therefore, gain several awards in the same contest.

Recent instances of this which may have been noticed by the careful reader of our prize-lists include one competitor who gained both a £5 and a £2 10s. award in *Bullets* 529, whilst another won two prizes of £1; again, in *Bullets* 533 the Fourth Prize-winner of £10 was also awarded a £1 prize, and another entrant carried off two £1 prizes.

Though there is a large body of competitors who are consistent winners, it is interesting to note that many of our recent First Prize-winners have made their first appearance in print at the top of the list. Understudies have leapt to theatrical fame in a single night; and even if you have never won a prize before, a few minutes' careful thought may bring you *Bullets* fame and a £250 cheque this week.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 537.

FOLLOWING RAMSAY	HUMANITY
SINCE HE STARTED	IF I WERE PRINCE
WITH A SMILE	HER WORLD
WHAT WILLIE ASKED	ON THE FILMS
MARRIAGE	THE OLD STORY
MY FAMILY	I WONDER WHY
SEA OF TROUBLES	GLASS WAR
TALKING ABOUT WORK	FANNING THE FLAMES
SPENDING OUR MONEY	IN A HUNDRED YEARS
WHAT IS A WOMAN?	PLAYING AT HOME

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9th. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 537 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 537, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 536.

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 536.

PREPARING FOR WINTER
SELDOM ASKED
LENDING A HAND
CHEMIST'S SHOP
WHAT THE JUDGE ASKED
SOCIETY LION
AS TIME PASSES
MY MASTER
TALKING ABOUT MONEY
A SHAM
OF NO ACCOUNT
OUR BUTCHER
TAKEN TO HEART
GETTING COAL
IN OUR HOUSE
WHAT ALGY SAID
BY WIRELESS
BUYING A CAR
MOVING IN
JUDGING BY LOOKS
BETTER PAY
FALLING ON US
WHAT GRANDMA THOUGHT
FOOD OF LOVE
LOST
LITTLE TOMMY
MORE AND MORE
WHAT WE READ
HER YOUTH
TIME OF HIS LIFE
GOOD VALUE
WHAT IS A MAN?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best *Bullet* received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. *Bullets* must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to John Bull and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every *Bullet* received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matters of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 536 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 534 will appear next week.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any **Two, Three, or Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—On Holiday — *Bullet*:—Take Care—Leave Carrs.
Example:—Time To Stop — *Bullet*:—Age Wants—Youth Hasn't.
Example:—Why She Was Cross — *Bullet*:—Rescuer Used A Boat-hook.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 536, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 25.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(536) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 25.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(536) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 25.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(536) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 25.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(536) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 533 can now be seen in the window of Mrs. A. Hall or, 70, Victoria Road, Widnes.

Nervous Indigestion

When the nerves break down one of the first symptons is indigestion—often associated with sleeplessness. If you take Dr. Cassell's Tablets, you will be amazed at your rapid cure.

The case of Miss E. M. Coombs

Miss E. M. Coombs, "Hengist," Augustine Road, Minster, near Sheerness, says:—"For quite a year I had suffered with indigestion, and though I took advice I made no progress. I could not retain my food, and the sensations of indigestion which troubled me were awful. The only relief I obtained after eating was by vomiting. It seemed to be a waste of time to eat at all, for I was getting no nourishment. But one day I chanced to read about Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and decided to try them. I can never be too grateful for the result. In a very short time I began to improve, and since then I have been splendid."

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

The Universal Home Remedy for
Nervous Breakdown, Neurasthenia, Kidney Neuritis, Nerve Pains, Weakness Indigestion, Headache, Children's Sleeplessness, Anæmia, Weakness Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3: Family Size, 3/-
Sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the Empire.

Rheumatism! Cure Guaranteed

PUT AN END TO YOUR TORTURE

No Pills-No Liniment

No Drugs No Poisons

Taken Night & Morning.

Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, and all rheumatic ailments yield to this new and wonderful cure.

"MOSMAN'S RHEUMATIC CURE" will drive all the Uric Acid Crystals out of your system. The first dose will be "The Dawn of a New Life" for *You*, and, in from 2 weeks to 3 months, you will be absolutely cured—no matter how old you are, or for how long you may have suffered.

Cannock. Staffs.
3rd Sept., 1924.

Messrs. Mosman, Ltd.,
Dear Sirs,

Please find enclosed a 5s. P.O. for another bottle of Mosman's Rheumatic Cure. I want this for my Mother. I am cured myself after taking 4 bottles, although I had been a sufferer for 8 years with Rheumatic Gout. I felt a distinct relief when I had taken the first bottle. I have tried many other remedies without success. I feel so grateful that I only wish I could tell the whole world about your wonderful medicine.—Yours very gratefully
M. R.

A high Government official of Sydney, N.S.W., who suffered from Rheumatism for years and paid hundreds of pounds to doctors, was bedriddden and supposed to be incurable. He WAS cured in three months by this treatment.

MOSMAN'S RHEUMATIC CURE

2/6 Size — One Week's Treatment.
5/- Size — Two Weeks' Treatment.
10/- Size — our Weeks' Treatment.

If unobtainable at your Chemist's or Stores, send to the sole Manufacturers, MOSMAN LTD., 63, Tot'e.ham C:urt Road, London, W.1.

CICFA

Removes the Cause of

INDIGESTION

in both Stomach and Bowel

Because it Supplies the Natural Digestive Ferments

THE cause of Indigestion is always lack of Natural Digestive Ferments in the Stomach and in the Bowel.

When those Ferments are deficient in the Stomach the Albuminous foods like eggs, meat, etc., are not digested, with consequent Heartburn, Acidity and Feeling of Fullness.

When those Ferments are deficient in the Bowel the Starchy foods like bread, beans, potatoes and bananas are not digested there, with consequent Flatulence, Bilious symptoms, and the misery of Constipation.

When CICFA is taken, Digestion becomes normal in both Stomach and Bowel, with gradual disappearance of that feeling of Fullness, Acidity, Flatulence and Constipation, because **Cicfa supplies the natural digestive ferments.**

That is why **Cicfa removes the cause of Indigestion.**

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS

In Stomach

- GASES in STOMACH with eructations.
- Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.
- ACID in STOMACH with HEARTBURN.
- TONGUE coated white all over.
- COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose.
- EATING disliked. Some Nausea.
- PAINS darting through Chest, Burning Spot behind left Shoulder Blade.

In Bowel

- GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence
- Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.
- ACIDITY causing Gout and Rheumatism.
- TONGUE coated yellow at back.
- COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.
- EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.
- PAINS in Bowel, Griping and CONSTIPATION.

"Morion House, Newmarket.

"Dear Sirs,—I really must congratulate you upon your marvellous Cicfa, which as a remedy for Indigestion stands alone.

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John Bull, 20/9/24.

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